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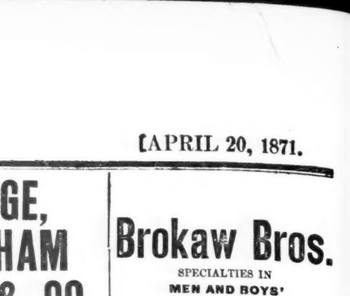

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"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1871. NUMBER 1169.

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matter, mind is exercising a property very different from any property of the matter observed by it. In the exercise of the senses the perception of a figure of the body is very different from the figure. Then the soul in all its actings has a consciousness of an abiding self which it can never get rid of. In memory it looks back upon the past, and recognizes objects and events not now before it. In imagination it can picture new and fairer scenes than any reality, and can rise in contemplation toward the good and the perfect. Even in association of ideas there is more than bodily laws—as, for instance, when like suggests like, when a scene before us suggests a far distant one. In every judgment there is comparison—a comparison of two things, one of which may not be present, neither of which may be present; and in our higher judgments we may connect things by very refined analogies. The nature of reasoning has been known since the time of Aristotle, and with a few slight differences there is a wonderful agreement among logicians as to the law which regulates it. The principle underlying the whole is, that, whatever may be predicated of a class may be predicated of all that is contained in that class. Or, take the laws of the moral faculty, as when the soul contemplates an immoral act, say the murder of a father, and condemns it, and proclaims that right is supreme, and that everything should give way before it. The laws of the emotions are as well established as those of the material universe; as, for instance, the law that feeling depends on a previous idea or conception of good or evil. The consciousness of free will, the feeling of obligation and of responsibility—these may be dependent in an inferior sense on a concurrent organism, but they rise to an infinitely higher region. These are laws as certainly and definitely established as the law of gravitation or of chemical affinity or vital assimilation. But these are not laws of body, of motion, or of molecules, or electricity, or magnetism or vital absorption; but differ from them as widely as we can conceive one thing to differ from another

(3.) Mind cannot be shown to be one of the correlated physical forces. It is the grand truth established in our day that the sum of physical force in the universe is always one and the same, and that all the varied forces—mechanical, chemical, and electric, and probably the vital—are modifications of that one force. This can be shown as to each of the forces by weighing it. Dr. Joule, of Manchester, showed that 772 pounds falling through one foot produces sufficient heat to raise one pound of water 1 deg. F.; and they speak of the mechanical equivalent of heat as being 772 foot pounds. Now some have insinuated and some have asserted that mind is merely one of the correlated physical forces. But, *prima facie*, there is one grand difficulty in the way of establishing this doctrine in the fact that, even if it were true, we have no means of proving it—certainly no such means as we have of proving that heat is one of the correlated forces. Scientific men can measure heat and the other physical forces; we can measure the degrees of heat produced by the fall of a pound so many feet. But we cannot weigh or measure thought or feeling as will. This is a fact showing at once the essential difference between the two—between body and mind. The barometer has not yet been constructed which will measure the weight of a thought—say the thought of Sir Isaac Newton when he got the first glimpse of the law of gravitation. We have yet to find a thermometer which will measure the intensity of love on the part of a mother for her boy when he is being torn from her to go to a distant land, or when he is expiring before her eyes; or the love of a Christian, say the Apostle John, for his Saviour.

When physical force disappears in one form, we can find it in another. When it vanishes as heat, we may detect it in the mechanical power of the steam engine. We know, too, where the power in plants and animals goes. When they die, it descends into the earth, to increase the organic substance in the soil. But, surely, in mind we must have, if it be a physical force, a higher concentration of power than in any of these. But where has mind force gone on the dissolution of the body? Can the man of science detect it in air or earth? Can he weigh it or turn it to any use, as he can turn mechanical power or decaying vegetable and animal matter? It is said that there is as much electricity in a rain-drop as might produce, when emitted, a thunder charge. How much larger must have been the force in the brain of Shakspeare! But, when Shakspeare died, was there any evidence of the conversion of that force into any correlated force, chemical, mechanical, or vital?

Altogether, the special operations of the mind—the recognition of an event as past by the memory, the remembrance of a mother long since ascended into glory, the tracing of an effect through a long process to a remote cause, the discovery of a new planet by mathematical ratiocination before the telescope had alighted upon it, the brilliant fancies and wide imaginings of the poet, the fondness of a mother for her son, the refusal to tell a lie when strongly tempted, the resolution of the sailor to cast himself into the sea to preserve the life of a fellow-creature at the risk of his own, the abhorrence of sin on the part of a sanctified mind, the idea of God and of holiness, the constant aim to reach the purity of heaven—these, considered simply as phenomena, belong to an entirely different order of phenomena from heat, or mechanical power, or an electric current, or chemical affinity: we feel that there is an incongruity in the very proposal to weigh or measure them, and there is no proof that they can be converted into a physical force, or that a physical force can be converted into them. As man is at present constituted, the mind needs a concurrent physical force, and the brain-case to hold that force and direct it; but this does not show that in another state of things the mind might not without the body—and on other conditions being supplied—think and feel and act as it did before. When a blacksmith's stroke is stayed by striking on the anvil, we know where the power has gone: it has gone into the molecular motion or heat of the body struck. When the body of the animal dies, we know where the power has gone: it has gone into the soil, to enrich it. When Newton died, where did the intellectual force go? I know where: it went not down into the earth with the body, but up to God in Heaven. When the Christian dies, where has his love gone? Not into the grave, for worms to feed on it; but up to the bosom of the Saviour from which it has flowed. Yes; it is a universal law of nature and of grace that nothing dies, though everything changes. "The dust shall return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it."

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT, my love, I lay me down,
The while the old clock of the town
Rings out for me a deep good-night.
Thou canst not hear the words I say,
Nor hear the tender prayer I pray,
That thou mayest love me sundered wide
As thou dost love me by thy side;
And so to thee, my heart's delight,
I say again love's last good-night.

GOOD-NIGHT. I'm wondering how 'twill be
When life is slipping far from me,
When, drawn by Death's tranquillity,
The far-off, fadeless morn I see.
Then will thou kiss the fading face,
So dear to thee in earlier grace,
And say: "No soul can take the place
Thy life-long love for thee hath won!
Good-night. A little further on
I'll take thine hand, I'll kiss thine eyes,
Lo by the new life's rapt surprise.
The twin of soul, the truly wed
Can never part. Rest, wifely head!
Dear heart, be not disquieted;
For feel I follow after thee!"

Or shall I find but empty space
When mine eyes, dying, seek thy face?
And wilt thou be too far from me
To hear my last good-night to thee?
I know not. Only this I know,
That now 'tis sweet to murmur low
"Good-night." By two dear words I'm
nearer thee;
By all their priceless legacy,
And burden food of memory
That holds thy first "good-night" to me.
Love came from Heaven that eve in May;
The setting and the rising sun
Told but one story—true love's own;
Then Music thrilled with deeper tone,
And life, OUR LIFE, was just begun,
Romancing learned—two lives in one,
One life made perfect blending two.

Good-night, dear love! I pray the Lord
By every promise of his Word,
That day and night may follow thee,
With ever-folding ministry,
By better angels, holding thee
In all loud day's prosperity,
And in the haunting night-watch hour,
From all the evil sin has wrought,
From tempting deed and soiling thought,
From sorrow and from murdered faith,
From loss in life and loss in death,
The blessed angels hold thee sure,
And lead thee safe and save thee pure.

Good-night. The old clock of the town
Strikes night's last hour. The morning's
crown
Touches the silence. Dropping down,
Before 'tis gone, the midnight quite,
Once more, my love, a dear good-night.

A. C. M.

MATERIALISM.

BY JAMES M'COSH, LL.D.,
PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

A NUMBER of concurring circumstances have produced a tendency to Materialism in our day. Our young thinkers have come to see the utter futility of the whole *a priori* philosophy of the age now passing away, and are prepared for a reaction in which the ebb will be as strong as the previous flow. Then there is the *exclusive* study of the material sciences in so many of our educational institutions. The cry of the present time is for what they call *practical* studies to prepare young men for life; but fathers may find that their sons are, after all, not just prepared for life when they have no instruction in the duties they owe to their own souls and to God. More powerful than any of these is the influence exercised by the love of pleasure, increasing among us with our wealth and more rapidly than our wealth. In these circumstances it may be useful to lay down a few positions fitted to meet Materialism, whether of the grosser or more refined form:

(1.) There is the consciousness of the personality and the unity of the mind. I have no such conviction in regard to any material object. I cannot open my eyes without seeing the objects before me—that tall and that tree; and I know them to exist, but I do not regard them as having a specific personality. I can easily believe that the particles that compose them may be constantly changing; and that they may be broken up and become other things—dust or mold. But I believe, and must ever believe, myself to have an individuality different not only from that hill and that tree, but from that changing body of mine, from those nerve cells and brain currents. I can believe, on evidence being produced, that these parts of the body are intimately connected with mental action. I can believe that every particle of my body may be changed in seven years; but, meanwhile, I am as assured as ever that I who think am different from that organ which I think about, and that I have personality such as is not possessed by the cells or vesicles of the brain.

(2.) The mind follows laws of its own, which are not laws of matter. The laws of body are such as these: that matter attracts other matter; that the elements combine in certain definite proportions, that organized bodies exercise such functions as assimilation and absorption. But there are laws of mind quite as clearly and certainly established as those of matter. In the very act of knowing best is as absolute as that which we assume in the management of our own concerns, and to be as sacredly respected. We may regret or marvel at their choice in a given instance; but beyond this expression of opinion we cannot go without exhibiting a dictatorial and coercive spirit totally subversive of the theory lying at the foundation of our governmental fabric. Where in the Constitution or laws of the United States does President Grant find any warrant for intermeddling with the affairs of other nations, whether on this or any other continent, or for defiantly telling them what we will or will not "PERMIT" them to do as concerning their own status? Ours is an *American*, not a cosmopolitan or continental government, designed and adopted by *Americans* for their allegiance and protection, with exact provisions and limited powers; and outside of it all others are as free to act as though it had no existence.

It is no answer to say that the safety of our republican institutions depends upon our successfully warning off all European powers from extending their sway over any other people on this continent, even though invited to do so by that people. That is an old subterfuge—"the tyrant's plea, necessity." Our institutions are in jeopardy only from our vices, corruptions, and ambitions; but, sustained by general intelligence and virtue, by impartial justice and perfect equality of rights in the administration of affairs, they will be irresistible in example and influence and impregnable against all external forces.

Our true policy is to mind our own business, get rid of all egotism and self-sufficiency; crucify the passion for national aggrandizement; cultivate amicable relations with all mankind; and, finally, beat our swords into ploughshares and our spears into pruning-hooks, and learn war no more.

There is no call for, no need of further territorial expansion. The people have not asked and do not sanction this procedure on the part of the President. He confesses no other inducement than the overtures of the agents of Baez, the acceptance of which he did his utmost to force upon the U. S. Senate, without any time being allowed for their consideration by the party that elected him or the nation at large. We want no tropical colony. The population of the globe might find room and sustenance within our present domains. We lack nothing in the matter of material interest; and have no more need of annexing San Domingo in order to procure cheap sugar and coffee than we have to annex Russia to procure cheap hemp, or China cheap tea. If we shall ever have colonial possessions, they will in the end cost us a great deal more than they will come to. They will have to be strongly fortified, at immense cost, and will require special military and naval protection, because constituting the most vulnerable points in the emergency of war. Hundreds of millions of dollars will be easily swallowed up in such a vortex.

But it is useless to strive against "manifest destiny," we are told. If there be a phrase which excites my special abhorrence, it is that of "manifest destiny." In the past it has been the slogan of filibusters, Southern slave speculators, and land-grabbing adventurers generally. It originated in perfidy, violence, and corruption, and appeals to nothing but nations' vanity and greed. Good men should not soil their lips or their paper by using it approvingly, as though it were the synonym of patriotism or philanthropy. It is not permitted to this or to any other nation to know what its destiny is; that depends upon something very different from adding territory to territory, and seeking to amalgamate the most incongruous elements. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

"What constitutes a State?
Not high-raised battlement or labored mound,
Thick wall, or moated gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad-armed ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,
Where low-born baseness wafts perfume to pride:
No—men, high-minded men,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest, brake, or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude;
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain:
These constitute a state."

We are sadly lacking in political rectitude, in thorough uprightness, in a scrupulous regard to the means as well as the end we have in view; not in variety of soil, or extent of territory, or salubrity of climate, or the productive energies of Nature. Let our zeal be for righteousness, rather than for "manifest destiny"; so that we shall not be tempted by cupidity on the one hand, nor led astray by folly on the other.

"Manifest destiny" means, as the first step, the acquisition of San Domingo; next Hayti; next Cuba; next the West India Islands, *seriatim*; next Mexico; next the South American republics. In short, it means unlimited scope for plotting villany, for unhallowed ambition, for mercenary adventure, for political corruption, for official usurpation of constitutional powers not granted, for the multiplication of "rings" more dangerous and profligate than any which now curse our land. *Obsta principiis!* Let us heed the warning.

This annexing San Domingo for her special elevation and advancement in material prosperity has a plausible sound; but, as a people, Heaven knows that we are not yet so far delivered from our deep-rooted prejudices against the negro race as to make us care a straw for the mental, moral, or material condition of the Dominicans. It will not be well to any *regard* to their interests, but solely to those of our own, that we shall be led to make the alliance, if at all; and they will in all probability be driven to the wall. "I have come for your good—yes, *for all your goods*," said William the Conqueror, or some other invading annexationist; and that will be the spirit in which we shall enter upon our possession of San Domingo.

Aside from all other considerations, there is one objection to the absorption of that republic by the United States which I regard as insurmountable. It is that *there is no constitutional power or treaty-making precedent to warrant such a measure.* The American people, in the formation and adoption of their Constitution, made no provision either for parting with any of their own territory or buying that of other countries; nor can such provision be found in any of the amendments of that instrument subsequently ratified. It is true Louisiana was purchased of France by Mr. Jefferson; and it is also true that he acknowledged it was done in violation of the Constitution which he had sworn to maintain in its integrity. It is true, again, that Florida, Texas, New Mexico, and Alaska have since been annexed to the American Union, upon the lawless precedent set in the case of Louisiana. But in each instance it has been the purchase of a piece of territory from an independent power, exercising complete jurisdiction in the premises; *not the annexation of that power itself.* Between the two cases there is a radical difference, though no justification in either case; for that which is done unconstitutionally admits of no defense before the law. Concede the right to annex San Domingo, and the concession is broad enough to annex any and every other nation, near or remote, simply by the treaty-making power. If the American people are ready for this, let them first so amend their Constitution as to grant that perilous prerogative; but, until they have so voted in due form, let them give no countenance to a precedent which as yet has no parallel in their national history, which presents no urgency of an overmastering necessity, and which, once sanctioned, may end at no distant day in the disruption or downfall of the Republic.

HOME TRAINING.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

IF there is any person who has a keener sense than the present writer of the faults of men in their own families—their selfishness, their brutality, their downright dishonesty—that person is to be pitied. Yet is there not something touching in the situation? A man works all day with brain or hand or both, year in and year out, forecasting, planning, anxious; and not his ships on the sea or his shops on the land, but some slender, fragile wife, some little chit of a child, it is who holds all his happiness in her feeble hands. He exiles himself from home eleven months in the year, six days in the week, shutting himself in dreary chambers, living in dismal boarding-houses, not that his children may be fed and taught, but that life may be gay and blithe to them; that they may have the dainties and luxuries which he could not otherwise afford them, and for which he himself has no especial taste. His enjoyment is not in kid gloves and fresh ties; but in his children's enjoyment of them. Often, when he is peevish, tyrannical, and inconsiderate, it seems more the result of the false teachings and wrong surroundings of generations than any spontaneous outburst of original sin in himself. The selfishness is more superficial, if it is at the same time more obvious and disagreeable, than the unselfishness. Deep down out of sight is a root of pure affection, a capacity for self-abnegation; but nobody ever thought a man had anything to do with such things as self-abnegation. His mother believed it was her prerogative, and never taught him the virtues of daily and hourly consideration for others; and as for the father—fathers have been rowing in the same boat for generations. So the man, kind at heart and meaning only good to his fellows, goes helplessly on, making himself odious by small tyrannies and unrepressed impatience, simply because self-sacrifice and self-repression have never been drilled into him. If wife or child be sick, he will move Heaven and earth to heal them. Then he denies himself instinctively; does not know that it is denial. Sleepless nights and anxious days lavish expenditure and the tenderest and most unwearying care, count for nothing to save the lives or restore the health of those whose tastes and feelings he has ruthlessly trampled on a thousand times, and will trample on again as soon as they are strong enough to bear it. Here is good missionary ground for an enterprising Christian young woman to occupy; and not the less so that the heathen pays all her expenses, and does not know that he is her field of operations.

If the daughters of a house are "abject, timid, dissatisfied women, whom it is a pleasure to abuse because they can't help themselves," it is simply because they are not bright. They are what is called in vulgar phrase "under par." They are the very persons who ought not to vote—not because they are women, but because they are idiots. A grown-up woman who will stay at home and let her father abuse her is an object of pity, and should be sent to South Boston, to receive the protection of the law, rather than to Beacon Hill, to make it.

A thousand times less even can the ballot do for a woman, a thousand times less is a woman fit for the ballot, who is not her husband's equal at home. Nothing but character can give her this position; and nothing but her own weakness—weakness of will or of wit—can take it away. True, a man's peevishness, perverseness, and pertinacity will often make headway against immense superiority of nature in a woman—indeed, because of this superiority. The great heart yields where a petty heart would resist; and there is silence, instead of sputtering. How this is done was never told than in Miss Muloch's "Brave Lady," a book wonderful for the minuteness, the awful fidelity with which it transcribes the experience of a grand woman crucified by marriage to a mean man. But even there—so sure is superiority to conquer in that most difficult of races, the long run—Miss Muloch, all conservative and duty-bound as she is, a writer who not unfrequently exasperates one by a conventional true-womanliness, a sweet submission, and deference to marital and masculine authority and superiority that is simply fatuous in a woman of her power, and is to be forgiven only to her English training—even Miss Muloch is obliged to release her heroine from the logical necessity of leaving her husband, by discovering in him a heart-disease after the last trunk is packed. To be sure, the stumbling-block may seem but a visionary one. If Heaven has sent a heart-disease to a worse than worthless husband, the utmost that can be required of a wife is that she should not jump at him from behind the door. That, however, is an indifferent matter. The point established, so far as Miss Muloch can establish it, is that a woman who is superior to her husband, and we may infer also one who is his equal, must live with him on a footing of equality, or she cannot live with him at all. Laws far more oppressive than our own did not hide Josephine's ability from Mr. Oldham; nor could Divine Sovereignty have revealed it to Edward Scanlan, except as he already saw it through a glass, darkly.

Few men, it is to be hoped, are so hypocritical and imbecile as Edward Scanlan. That few should be dealt with summarily. That few should be dealt with summarily. Manyeven of the irritating domestic despots have integrity and ability. What they lack is right training. Now, if a man of real worth happen to have these audacious plantation manners, shall his wife give in to them? Yes, if she has no respect for herself and no regard for his character. But, if she values her own growth in grace, if she believes her husband capable of becoming a polished corner-stone in the temple of the Lord, let her set about polishing him at once. If he thinks that she lives upon his bounty, let her not try to earn money in byways, that she may avoid calling upon his bounty; but let her be instant, in season and out of season, to uproot and overthrow his notion that he is bestowing bounty. A woman takes a man for her husband of her own free will, and she has no right to give his soul up to weeds and wilderness because the soil is hard to cultivate. Until she has proved beyond question that he is a hopeless desert, she should not desert him. But to do neither the one nor the other—to see his selfishness, and to pamper him in it; to suffer from his false opinions of their relations, and yet to confirm him in them; to endeavor to compete with him in buying and selling, instead of showing him how far more vital, how infinitely more intricate is her work than all his buying and selling—this implies a recklessness of moral and conjugal obligations not pleasant to contemplate. If she cannot convert him she may control him. If she cannot renew, she can at least repress. If she cannot open his heart, she can close his lips. If she cannot bring him to walk with her happily in the right path, she ought to prevent him from taking any comfort in the wrong.

The trouble is that women too often hold the same erroneous opinions as their husbands. They, too, fancy—or, at least, admit—that pecuniary dependence involves inferiority of position. Because their husbands earn the money, and themselves spend it; because their husbands claim to be the real owners of property, and class the wife as a recipient of favor, they let it go so, think it is so, act as if it were so. Thus men walk blindly, led by blind leaders.

Just as well might the rough and rocky foundation claim to be superior to the marble temple that rises upon it stately and beautiful. The foundation supports the temple; the temple does not support the foundation. The foundation is not dependent upon the temple; the temple is dependent on the foundation. Therefore, the temple is the inferior and subordinate structure!

The queen is dependent upon her subjects. The work she does for them is almost as intangible as the ideal woman's work; but nobody considers the queen degraded thereby. It is because she is queen that all her realm pays tribute to her. Would her position be exalted or would she do more for her kingdom by apprenticing herself to a linen-draper? She might, indeed, earn her wage; but she would have to give up being queen.

If there is really no need of queens, let the queen turn linen-draper. If there is really no better work for women, let them become hewers of wood and drawers of water, and thus obtain equality with men. Let the marble dome grub in the earth alongside the granite foundation, and witch the world with noble architecture.

JEAN ANDERSON, MY JOY.

BY REV. J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

JEAN ANDERSON, my joy, Jean,
Just lay your loof in mine,
An' let us talk thegither
O' days of auld lang syne.
The sun is gettin' low, Jean,
An' death is drawin' near:
'Tis growin' hard for baith to see,
'Tis growin' hard to hear.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
I kenn'd ye lang ago,
When ye were but a wee thing,
That toddlin' roun' did go;
An' I was but a child, Jean,
A boastfu', boist'rous boy,
That pulled ye in his wooden cart,
Jean Anderson, my joy.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
I comp'nied ye to school;
Your basket hung between us;
To keep the gowden rule:
An', hameward, when we strolled, Jean,
It was a joy fu' sweet
For us to gang our lane, and pluck
Spring violets at our feet.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
When first we twa were wed
Your cheeks were like the blush-rose,
As dewy and as red;
Your e'en were like the sky, Jean,
As gentle and as blue;
An' O, your trustfu', wifely touch,
It thrilled me through and through.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
Ye've been by anely lo'e;
I lo'ed ye in your bairnheid;
I've lo'ed ye steadfast through;
I lo'ed your girlhood curls, Jean;
I lo'e the locks of snaw
That Time has drifted on your head,
An' spring will never thaw.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
Our bairns, they too are grown;
An' noun the cheerfu' logie
Have wee things o' their own:
Three lives I think we've lived, Jean,
Since we were girl and boy—
Our sin, our bairnies', and, *their* bairns'—
Jean Anderson, my joy.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
There is ane life beyon',
An', though I'm dull o' hearin',
I seem to catch its soun';
An' through the mist I see, Jean,
Hights o' that gowden Lan',
Up which we baith shall mount to God,
Led by his lo'in' han'.

Jean Anderson, my joy, Jean,
It maks auld bluid le

The Independent.

CHARLES SUMNER.

BY WALTER ALLEN.

1850.

STRUCK down thou wast by Slavery's raging fool,
Who served his master with barbaric zeal,
Not knowing Fate had seized him for a tool
To goad a stupid nation to its weal.
Loud shouted Crime's high priests: "No more
This agitator in our halls shall stand."
God willed the blood that stained the Senate floor
Should nourish fearless hearts and shake the land.
Old Massachusetts challenged all to mark
Her heroes, silenced, still o'erawe the base;
Caught earnest souls for one brave voice to hark,
Whose call should rend the thralldom of a race.
The boldest speech flung through the Northern air
Preached not so grandly as thy vacant chair.

1871.

Just Aristides! thou didst know the hurt
Which malice unto virtue dares decree—
How souls with sordid shackles all begirt
Distrust the soaring conscience of him free.
Lo! here, to-day, uprightness is a fame
The demagogues and placemen cower before,
Plotting huge wrongs to ostracise his name
Who wrought for Justice and her signet wore.
What men are these, and what their sacred cause,
Who triumph only by Charles Sumner's fall?
Through ten great years his wisdom shaped the laws
Which held the nation righteously toward all.
Dishonored they, not he; and, looking there,
Pure men and patriots see a vacant chair.

FATHER TAYLOR.

BY GILBERT HAVEN.

If you had asked any man in Boston, any time for thirty years, who is its most famous preacher, he would have told you Father Taylor. Channing the silvery, Beecher the forcible, Maffit the ornate, Wayland the magnifical—these and others of later but not less fame would have found a name; but above them all as a preacher, for originality of thought, for brilliancy of fancy, for fervor of feeling, for dramatic expression—in a word, for oratory—stood forth the quaint sailor preacher in North Square.

Did you ever see him? Then you never will forget him. Did you never see him? Behold him. Ah, no! No photograph in these black lines can draw that likeness. Like Thackeray attempting the housemaid Peggy washing the dishes will be all such efforts:

> "The pot perhaps is like,
> But Peggy's face is wretched."

Yet Peggy was assayed. So must Father Taylor be, albeit we seem to see his face scowling and smiling upon us at the same time, threatening vengeance, a laughing Jupiter, hurling mocking thunderbolts of wrath and love. A tall, thin form was his; wiry, supple, slightly stooping, increasingly so in later years, with a gait half-shambling, half-floating, like a ship in shallow water, gliding and scraping along. A cane has been in his hand so long that it has seemed a part of himself; and glasses stood on or above his eyes for a like period, and with a like effect. The face is as full of wrinkles as the sea, so that Tennyson might have gathered his simile from this sailor's face, as described to him by some Boston or London admirer, when he said of the eagle,

> "The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls."

In fact, those eyes planted above that wrinkled sea of cheek and chin might not inaptly typify the eagle aforesaid, save that the corrugated forehead surpassed all the rest of the face in the multitude and vivacity of those waves of the soul. They

> "Peled through the portage of the head
> Like the brass cannon."

How they darted their lightnings, playful and harmless, yet seemingly most deadly. They were like Emerson's eyes of Cupid.

> "Undaunted are their courages,
> Right Counsels in their forages,
> Fleeter they than any creature,
> They are his steeds, and not his feature,
> Inquisitive and fierce and fasting,
> Restless, predatory, hasting.
> And they pounce on other eyes
> As lions on their prey;
> And round their circles is writ,
> Plainer than the day,
> Underneath, within, above,
> Love, love, love, love."

The soul of love leaped from their black abysses, never vengeful, often indignant, always affectionate.

To see Father Taylor in his glory, come to this dingy brick chapel, with a square tower half projecting from the front on the shore side of North Square, a few rods from the wharves. This square is a small place in the North End of Boston, opening into the famous or infamous Ann Street, named not for the ladies that frequent it, as some might suppose, but for Queen Anne; and, since these same ladies, when arrested, change their names, and fancy they become the purer for the alteration, so it has been called North Street, and become reformed so far, which is not very far. Where sailors were lured to destruction the sailors' preacher flung out the blue pennon of the admiral of Christ's fleet, with "Bethel" in white letters upon it; and here for forty years, Sunday after Sunday, he held his audiences spellbound by his wit, dramatic talent, imagery, pathos, and thought.

See the crowd throng in—sailors in the body slips, gentlemen and lady visitors in side slips, galleries crowded, pulpit stairs and pulpit sofa, every grain of room becoming a human being. In the center of the desk appears the gaunt form of the preacher, leaning over the pulpit, calling on this one and that to come up hither, believing that his church and pulpit are, like an omnibus, capable of holding one, and a good many more. All at last being packed away somehow, he announces the hymn, a familiar one and impressively read. Prayer follows singing—so rich, so quaint, so original, so pathetic, you scem never to have seen one before that talked so oddly and frankly with the Lord, as friend talked with friend. Then come Scripture readings, with comments interjected, equally novel and neat, streaked through with humor, and in their application so pat.

Another hymn, and now for the sermon. The text is familiar, usually doctrinal, and of the old-fashioned Methodist sort. But the treatment: He is off in a twinkling. Like Wadsworth in "Peter Bell," he leaps into his balloon, and is up and away above moon and stars. The text suggests something, that something else, and that the two somethings more; and so by geometric progression he is instantly in a sea of glory—a sea of glass mingled with fire, crystal thoughts, and burning passion. Tears flow, and smiles. The audience responds in tears and laughter. Hits at current follies, blows at orthodoxy and heterodoxy, strikings out from both shoulders at once, passionate entreaty, magnificent description; every sail spread, every inch of steam on, he ploughs through the sea, dashing the spray over you, and comes at last careering into port gently and sweetly as a June sunset.

It has been the great defect of his life not to have stenographic reports of his sermons. And yet, what reports could give them? They were not connected, dry, homiletical affairs. They were not spoken entirely. They were pantomimic. Gough is the nearest approach to him, in speaking with his coat-tails. But Gough is not original in wit and thought. He is an actor, not a poet. Father Taylor was both. So, while his face and finger and voice and posture preached with especial unction, the fancy and humor that streamed from his tongue floated on a river of co-ordinate thought, which could not be translated to types. He never wrote a sermon, not a skeleton, hardly a text. The *notes* of Father Taylor are more numerous than those of any other Boston wit. Holmes nor Lowell, cultured and trained jokers, the royal jesters of this court, have not so many nor so equal good things reported as this unlettered preacher. Isaac S. Barnes is his chief rival, and his jokes lacked the exquisite finish of Father Taylor. What could be finer than his description of poor preachers—"like camels bearing precious spices and feeding on bitter herbs"? Or his demand that worn-out preachers ought to be fed on "preserved diamonds"? What happier than his telling Drs. Lowell and Channing that they could not see a famous Methodist preacher, "because he was behind his Master"; or his saying, when one asked if his son-in-law, Judge Russell, the popular collector of the port of Boston, was a Christian, "Not a Christian exactly, but a very sweet sinner"? What term could be sharper than his remark on a man who had abused Eastham camp-meeting in the Boston papers: "If I owed the Devil a hypocrite, and he would not take you, I would cheat him out of the debt"? Or his famous prayer against the Anti-Masons: "O Lord, make their hearts as soft as their heads"?

Emerson truly said that he and Daniel Webster were the two greatest poets in the United States. For spontaneous poetry of highest type, that would have made Shakespeare hug him to his bosom and John Bunyan shake his sides in gladness, there has arisen only one rival of these twain in the American heavens, and that is Emerson himself.

He was a man of a jovial irrascibility. His love was of the torrid type, and like that bred storms with exceeding suddenness and fury, but also of exceeding brevity. In his last sickness, which has been long, his companion, a man who understood him thoroughly, on his making some petulant remark, said: "Well, you know you said Jesus died for all of us." "No, I never said He died for you. Never!" exclaimed the witty, wrathful old man, limiting the atonement in a manner totally foreign to his creed, but in accordance with his momentary impulse.

The best and saddest story told of him is almost the last one. A few days before he died, he wandered about his room, and saw himself in the glass. Thinking it was another man, he stopped, and began to plead with him to come to Christ. "Old man," said he, "come to Jesus. You must die soon; come and be saved now!" And so he plead with him till his knees sunk under him, and he lost sight of the mirror and the man. The next day he saw him again, and again began to plead with him, telling him: "You're old; you can't live long. Come to Christ." And, as he heard no response from the other, he sank exhausted to the floor, and saying to his attendant: "He is a reprobate. He won't come to Christ; he will be lost!" What a ruling passion strong in death was that. All his life for over fifty years he had begged men to come to Christ. He plead in this last moment with the same warm entreaty. A shadow of a man begging his own, hardly more of a shadow, to come and be saved.

He was liberal to a fault. His heart overflowed his brain, and prevented sometimes just judgments of the truth. He was broader than the broadest, without metes or bounds. No radical could keep step with his stride then. He would shake off all bands of opinion, like a horse freed from his harness, and run about the field of theology in the wildest spirit of dogmatic fun. Every attempt to catch him and harness him to a creed would only provoke a snort and a flourish of heels, and away he would fly to the remotest corner of the orthodox pasture; nay, far over into the herbageless commons of heterodoxy. Coming at last to his cooler moods, and getting relieved of these superfluous spirits, he would gladly put on the harness of the Cross, and preach the great central Gospel truths with such pungency and power as would draw all hearers to Christ; for he was a very successful revivalist. His earlier days were full of these rewards and proofs of his ministry. His labors with the sailors were always straightforward, orthodox, and effectual. The terrors of the law had no more faithful preacher. The need of repentance and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ was pressed upon them with every talent at his command. His own people were his center and strength. He never failed to rebuke all slights put on them. When a pompous gentleman from the Upper-tendom appeared in his prayer-meeting once, and proceeded to deal out advice to his boys, the old man nestled and squirmed till he sat down; when he broke out: "If there's any other old sinner from State street wishes to confess his sins, let him speak now!"

His funeral was a banquet. Flowers hung over him as he lay in serene loveliness, majestic and gentle—the strong man bound. Flowers of praise and love were scattered upon him from eulogistic lips.

Many men of power will arise to bless the Church; but no one of rarer genius will soon appear than this polished gentleman, this warm-hearted brother, this brilliant wit, this most sympathizing nature. How often were his arms thrown about those he loved. How often did his kiss seal his embrace! Rarely before in a large congregation did we see that kiss returned by men and women, not relatives, upon the marble dead. Yet it seemed most natural and even necessary there. All were his kindred. He was Father to the multitude. They could not let him go without his blessing. Dr. Bartol chose for his text the happy words "My father; my father!" and everybody that knew him responded "My father." As his last and sole prayer was that God might snatch him some morning suddenly away, so

> "May we meet, as heretofore,
> Some summer morning."

CAR LIFE IN THE WEST.

BY FRED. W. LORING.

THERE are few men in the United States who can state truths in such a concise way as the Rev. E. E. Hale, of Boston. When he returned from his recent Western tour, and was asked as a leading question what he thought of the West, he replied, sensibly: "Just what I think of the East." And he was right; for time and space have so far been annihilated by steam now that there is less difference between the Chicagoan and the Bostonian than between the men of Yorkshire and of Kent. In this great country all districts find a communion as well as a communication by means of steam.

But, though steam is the great fusing agent between the East and the West, its manifestations are varied and diversified enough to bring a sense of novelty with them. The romance and danger of Western traveling in the stage-coach is passing away; but the palace-cars which have succeeded the stages open as new and striking phases of experience. The palace-car is only to be praised as a matter of comparison. To journey without its aid would be insufferable, while with it you can feel some consolation in the thought that the end is near. Though you are boxed up at night, without air, unless you prefer the alternative of having your window open and your skin enameled during the night with the minute but grimy dust of the prairies, you still can walk up and down, and sit in at least four different positions. Then there is a contrast between the luxurious upholstery within and the varied panorama without, which never existed when the stage-coach was in vogue. Now mountain, now valley, rushing waterfall, broad river, and flat prairie whirl past; and, inside, the New York papers are in unusually active circulation, even for them. The car seems like a village, where each man's residence is defined and established. Each person settles himself and his *impedimenta* at the seat where last night he had his bed. Occasionally he goes to the nearer end of the car for water; but he shuns the further end. In the last three days only one man has gone from his abiding-place to the further end of the car; and he was a New England man, of inquiring mind, who wished to see whether the door was varnished or inlaid. A tall Minnesotian, who has lived all over the continent, from Santa Fe to Hudson's Bay, has sat rigidly in his corner for two days, with a glacial severity of manner that I never saw surpassed, except in the case of two Boston ladies, who were next-door neighbors for ten years, and who never knew each other when they met. I have been tempted to rise and go to the further end of the car myself, and see what sort of people were settled there; but the undertaking seems too great, and I timidly linger at Number Nine, Lower Berth, which is my residence at present.

The other residents in my neighborhood, besides the grim, white-bearded Minnesotian already mentioned, are a young man from Boston and a Western judge. The young man from Boston, I regret to acknowledge (being myself a Bostonian), is not interesting. He is greatly struck with the fact that he is one thousand miles away from home, and is perpetually indulging in local reminiscences, opening with such introductory clauses as "One day in Washington street," or "Down by Scollay's Buildings." He has made loudly disparaging remarks concerning the oysters which we have found upon our route—remarks which, though just perhaps, have not been received with general acceptance. Certain it is that oysters seem quite as abundant in the interior of the continent as in the towns on the seaboard. Evidently the Boston young man considers this fact a feeble imitation of his native clime on the part of the Great West. I must object to his inconsistency, therefore, in repining at the difference between Boston time and the time of the West. "An hour slow out here," he recently remarked to me; "and the further we go the slower they get. But I am not going to alter my time. No, sir. I know that I am right." I can smile at the young man from Boston; but I am relieved when I think that we shall separate at Chicago. In a year he will come back to Boston for a visit. He will speak slightingly of his native town then, and will use the low phrase "played out" when uttering his opinion of it. If he calls it "the Hub," be sure, O Boston, that you have lost him forever. Your children do sometimes, in pride at being your children, allude to you as the modern Athens; but never do they designate you by that term—applied to you first by some hostile wolf clad in apparently friendly merino—"the Hub." I am glad the Boston young man is going to leave me at Chicago, even at the risk of his remaining there forever, because during the entire journey he has assumed the existence of a common sympathy and oneness of purpose, as young preachers say, between us; and I have a vague fear that he may attempt to borrow money of me.

The Western judge is more agreeable to me. I ought here, perhaps, to explain that it is only through my unerring intuition that I know him to be a Western judge. Since the days of my childhood, which ceased when the *Atlantic Monthly* was born, I have been familiar with the appearance of Western judges through the cuts in illustrated periodicals; and so I have been enabled to recognize him as one. He wears a long beard and spectacles, and has a judicial air. His disposition is amiable, however; and he has only lost his temper once, and that was with the Fifteenth Amendment.

The Fifteenth Amendment is tall and thin, hopelessly ignorant, and persistently noncommittal. Why he should charge the Boston young man a quarter for taking his carpet-bag from an upper berth and placing it on the floor is a mystery which I cannot fathom. We do not like the Fifteenth Amendment. We object both to his manner of answering us and his manner of not answering us. The Western judge, who transparently attempts to deceive us by saying that he is a New England minister, has borne patiently for a long time with the Fifteenth Amendment; but even his patience has at last given way. Calling him, he presented him with a quarter.

"What is this for, sah?" asked the Fifteenth Amendment.

"Because, Fifteenth," replied the judge, "you fulfill your life's mission so fully. Your mission is to be a fool, and you are one thoroughly. As a fool, you surpass any person I ever saw. You do, sir, I assure you; and accordingly I offer you this little token of appreciation."

The Fifteenth Amendment took the quarter, and the judge's wrath was the occasion of much enjoyment, not only to those in his own vicinity, but to those who were far away in the comparatively unknown regions at the end of the car. The judge has not made many other memorable remarks, save an expression of his opinion that disappointment was the lot of man. To this proposition he also added, as a sort of corollary, the statement that no man was good for much until he'd had disappointments. These doctrines, promulgated in a magisterial manner by the judge, I take pleasure in presenting to your readers.

I wish, by the way, that I had legal proof that the judge is a judge. He looks like a judge, as Adam remarked of the barberry bush; and he talks like a judge; and, if he is not a judge, then I will never trust in appearances again. He says he is from the East; but he did not appear in our vicinity in the Pullman car settlement until we were out of New Jersey.

By the way, New Jersey suggests to me the fact that on passing through that state I made some observations to myself which will bear publication. For the sake of the interests of art I unselfishly offer them here, though I am aware that they have nothing to do with my subject. In one part of New Jersey the soil is red—a shade which is a happy combination of brick and orange colors. The effect is striking and on the whole pleasing, while it impresses the foreigner to New Jersey's strand as something decidedly novel and picturesque. The red roads, contrasted with the bright green fields, offer a pleasing object to an artist's eye. Why is it, then, that no one of our American artists has availed himself of this golden opportunity? Why at art exhibitions do we never see "Sunset in New Jersey," or "A New Jersey Street Scene"? Is it fair to New Jersey to have our artists go ransacking Alps and Appennines, or even Rocky Mountains, when she bountifully offers her red clay for their use? The day will come—mark the prophecy—when New Jersey shall rise glorious to the aid of American art, and the shrewd painter who first turns his attention to reproducing on canvas her brilliant red clay will make quite a neatsum from it. I am not a New Jersey man by birth or residence, so that this gentle tribute is entirely disinterested on my part.

But to return to the judge. I cordially sympathize with him in his feeling toward the Fifteenth Amendment; but he lacks discernment in thus expressing himself openly. I have discovered the true manner of overcoming Fifteenth, and that is to adopt the weapon of Aã Sin—"a smile that is childlike and bland." Thus have I saved considerable trouble and expense. It baffles Fifteenth. I can see it; and he doesn't dream that I have copied it from his Mongolian brother, who will sometime displace both him and the Hibernian in the domestic service of our country.

The dining-room car has developed a new phase of car existence since it joined our train. Our community now seems to be fused together, and the whole car is established on a friendly and sociable basis. We look back on our imperfect civilization of yesterday with astonishment and relief. Then we had to depend for our nourishment upon the accommodations of way-stations, where twenty minutes gave us our limited opportunities for obtaining refreshments. It is never safe to try any other article as the *piece de resistance* at these dinners than roast beef. Pork, of course, is not to be thought of, while the mutton is a mass of rigid fibers; and turkey, destitute of gravy and stuffing, offers the dry alternative of corrugated breast or barren bone. Pie, which pervades the American continent, is at all times to be found in varied forms. With a little more experience in traveling, I know that I could learn to divide this popular product of American culinary art into *genera* and *species* on an exact and thorough system of science. The pie with the deathly-white crust, and the pie which rises bulging from the plate in a series of serrated flakes; the pie with the appearance of gloomy bunchiness, with an uneven and discolored surface, and the pie which seems a mere specimen of oleaginous sogginess—all, all are now familiar to me. But the dining-room car changes the dreary bill of fare to which I have been becoming accustomed, and I look upon the refreshment stations now as memories of my ignorant youth. Snowy napkins and table-cloths; waiters spotlessly black, in aprons spotlessly white; food as clean, if not quite as faultlessly cooked, as at Delmonico's—these are the benefits which the addition of the dining-room car gives us. Outside groups of barefoot Western urchins gaze wonderingly upon the vision of luxurious eating and drinking that whizzes past. Let no one, however, take it for granted that it is a perfectly easy and simple operation to eat in a dining-room car. Far from it and on the contrary. Things do not roll, as at sea, nor do they indulge in occasional lurches right and left; but they have a way of bobbing irregularly up and down, which is in the highest degree exasperating, and which renders the eating of an egg an especially delicate and difficult piece of business. It, too, you are eating when the car stops at a station, it is wise to be prepared for any little eccentricity of movement on the part of your food when the car starts again.

Between Chicago and Burlington our community has been enlivened by children—dear little things. I do not dislike children any more than I do grown people; but I wish passengers would not give these particular children candy in large quantities. It is ruinous to their health, and, besides, is very sticky. Still I do not complain. Why is love—love young, fresh, and poetic—exposed to rigorous tests by ruthless fate! The cause of this exclamation is that a young woman and a young man left us at a crossing to catch a train, and the train was not to be caught. When they discovered that the train was not to be caught, they would have returned to us; but it was too late, and those hapless wretches were forced to spend four hours in a *tête-a-tête* at that station in a thriving settlement of two houses and a barn. After this experience of each other's society how can they ever marry?

In concluding this sketch of car life, let me pay a tribute to our car, herself. She is called the Princess—whether from the supposed majesty of her demeanor and carriage or for some royal sponsor I cannot say. In the latter case it is a query as to what princess the said sponsor can be. Were we in England, I should suggest the Princess Louise; but we are not in England, and a mystery envelops the Princess, therefore. Still she is a superb creature, and I shall always remember her with emotion.

Art and Artists.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN

THE National Academy of Design was founded in the year 1826, by Thomas Cole, A. B. Durand, S. F. B. Morse, and several other prominent pioneers of American art, for the purpose of advancing the interests of art in this country. Its most prominent feature was that of a school, which was established to give free instruction in drawing to such individuals as contemplated the practice of art as a profession. Another feature was that of an annual exhibition, to be opened during the month of April, composed of new and original works by living American artists only—an exhibition intended to give from year to year a fair exposition of American art. From that time this feature of the institution seems to have outgrown in importance that of the schools. Artists from all parts of the country were solicited to send to it their best works. The institution progressed slowly during the early years of its existence; but steadily, and with an advancing interest, as the arts received encouragement. Those professional artists of unquestionable merit who sent works to the annual exhibitions were elected members of the Academy; and before twenty years had elapsed it became firmly established.

In the year 1863, "for the double purpose of increasing the moral force of the Academy, by promoting a more general and more intimate association and intercourse between artists and friends of art, and of forming a permanent fund for the accomplishment of the important public objects of the institution," the grade of "Fellows of the National Academy" was established. A subscriber of one hundred dollars to the Fellowship Fund was presented with a diploma constituting him an F. N. A. for life, and entitling him to five season tickets for every exhibition, access to the library and reading-rooms, invitations to all the conversations held in the Academy, with various other privileges in common with artist members, free of charge. A subscriber of five hundred dollars was entitled to all the privileges of a life fellowship in perpetuity—entitled to convey his fellowship to an heir or assignee.

By this means a large fund was raised, and with it the present structure on Fourth Avenue built. That glory which seems to crown a good cause now settled upon the National Academy of Design. But no sooner did its popularity begin to dazzle and its wealth attract than a few prominent members set themselves to the work of using it for their own aggrandizement. They managed to gain official control of its affairs, neglected the drawing classes, usurped the better part of the walls of the annual exhibition in display of their own pictures, turned a deaf ear to nearly every artist who asked admission to their ranks, and by many an ingenious device plumed themselves with all the honors of the institution. More than half of the artist members could gain no more consideration from the parties to the compact than those who were outside of its walls. From five to seven yards of the sight-line have been known to be devoted to the display of one member's works; while other members, whose merits deserved an equal consideration, would be forced to see their best works lifted to the summits of a conical group or forced into dingy and obscure corners. Honest and earnest toilers at the easel, still slow to disbelieve in their ostensible friends, continued to send their best works; and as certainly would they see them set to show off the glory of the great few. Young artists, knowing that the spirit in which the Academy was founded was to encourage the rising, as well as to glorify the great, continued to seek admission to the honors of membership. But they were ignored as artists and "black-balled" at the elections; though they were forced to see the title of N. A. (National Academician) added to the names of men whom they were able to instruct in the arts. It is now more than five years that this wretched condition of affairs has existed; and, though another section of the members has recently carried with it a sufficient number to make the contest for power formidable, yet it is questionable whether, were they to gain an ascendency, the same deplorable results would not follow. There are at this moment a score of the best artists in New York City, to say nothing of as many out of it, who deserve to be members of the National Academy. These artists, knowing how uncertain is the fate of their works, either send nothing to the annual exhibition, or send an indifferent picture, which they can afford to sacrifice, merely to be represented. And this is not alone the fact with those not members; but there are members, among whom are some of the first artists in the country, who have not sent a work to any of the Academy exhibitions for years. We know of pictures of more than ordinary merit—pictures better than can be found on the walls of the present exhibition—standing either in the artists' studios, or in the city sale galleries, which, for the credit of the Academy, both in finance and reputation, ought to be inside its walls. Why is not Mr. Shattuck's "Sunday Morning" in the Academy? Why is not Mr. Church's "Jerusalem" in the Academy? The place for these great pictures is certainly in the present exhibition. But the existing powers of that institution have in some way failed to secure the goodwill of these gentlemen.

The present exhibition, though it embodies the works of some of our best artists, and good examples of them, too, as well as many excellent pictures from rising artists, is by no means an advance on the exhibition of last year. Though there are fewer ambitious pictures in the collection, there are, nevertheless, many evidences of genuine artistic excellence.

J. B.

Music.

THE annual benefit concerts of our principal resident artists are now under way, and among them all one gets a variety of good music. Mr. Franz Remmertz had his little gathering at the Arion Club-house on Friday night, the chorus of the Arion Society lending valuable aid to the entertainment. Mr. Charles Hamm, a violinist, who during his short residence in New York has made an excellent impression; Mr. Charles Werner, the violoncellist; and Mr. Von Inten, a correct classical pianist, were the principal instrumental performers; and Miss Rosenburgh, of whom we have heretofore had occasion to speak well, was the chief vocalist. Miss Maria Brainerd had a complimentary concert on the same evening, at Association Hall. The two Misses Bulkley, soprano and contralto; Mr. Bush, tenor; Mr. Schnuffler, bass; Mr. Beckett, baritone; Mr. Färber, violinist; and Mr. Bergner, violoncellist; with the Weber Quartette of male voices, interpreted a programme rather remarkable among the bills of miscellaneous entertainments for the merit and interest of nearly all the selections. Miss Brainerd is such a conscientious artist and so great a personal favorite that there is peculiar gratification in recording for her concert such a decided success.

....The first rehearsal for the sixth Philharmonic concert (the last of the season) was given last Friday. A Miss Fiset, soprano vocalist, made her *début* before a New York public. It is unfortunate that the young lady should have been introduced under the auspices of a society which is expected to tender the compliment of an engagement to none but the very best artists, for she has neither voice enough nor style enough to satisfy the expectations which were naturally formed from her appearance under such circumstances. Raff's new "Im Walde" symphony was to have been produced at this coming concert; but, as the directors have been unable to obtain the parts, Mendelssohn's ever-welcome Scotch symphony will be substituted for it.

....On Good Friday Eve the greater part of Bach's "St. Matthew's Passion" was produced at Westminster Abbey, in connection with a religious service. It has several times been given in London as an oratorio; but never before in the way the composer meant it to be given—as part of a church solemnity. Between the first and second parts of the music Dean Stanley preached a sermon on the Passion. The effect of the whole service is said to have been deeply impressive.

....A concert in aid of the Hahnemann Hospital took place at the Union League Theater, on Friday evening, under the direction of Mr. Rivarde. With the exception of Mr. Vilanova, the pianist, and Miss Simon, a promising soprano, the principal ladies and gentlemen who took part in the performance were amateurs.

....Mr. Charles Werner gave a farewell concert recently at Association Hall, with the assistance of Miss Rosenburgh and other artists. Mr. Werner is one of the best violoncellists ever heard in New York, and there is general regret that he is about to leave us.

Scientific.

THE New Zealand Institute of Science has demonstrated its claims to the respect of the civilized world by the issue of its first volume of "Transactions." The papers indicate a high degree of activity and culture in the various branches of study. So rapid has been the growth of science in these quarters as to outrun the typographic art, and some papers had to be omitted for want of algebraic signs. Among other contributors, Mr. W. B. Mantell reports on the relics of the Moa. He shows that this huge bird, without the power of flight, was the highest form of life prior to the arrival of man in the islands. And this is not peculiar to New Zealand. Their remains are found in enormous quantities, the highest antiquity being assigned to those found under stalagmites in limestone caves. There are no proofs that these creatures were dragged as prey into the caves by any animal of power. The primitive men of the island evidently used the Moa for food; but they are convicted by the other relics of their feasts to have been cannibals likewise. The profuse remains of egg-shells in their ovens shows how foolishly they brought to extinction a noble bird, and cut off their own best supplies of food at the same time. Some aboriginal artist, after having slumbered in obscurity for unnumbered ages, at last reaches fame through the "Transactions." However rude his work on the wall of a cave, it commands our interest as the record of a soul somewhat above its fellows, in having at least an artistic bent, and as the likeness of a bird whose presence lives not in the memory or traditions of men. Yet the Moa must have been extant at much later periods than those usually assigned for its extinction, as a very fresh skeleton has been found, with portions of integument and feathers preserved.

....The sewage of great cities in England is not only lost for the practical uses of agriculture, but poisons the rivers, to the injury of the public health. A great deal of attention has been given to the matter by eminent chemists, with the view of finding some economical remedy. The value of the material as a fertilizer is destroyed by the great dilution in the water. It does not pay to transport it in this condition, or to flood the lands with it. Mechanical devices have been tried to separate or filter out a sediment; but the water is still by no means pure, nor is the economical result satisfactory. Prof. David Forbes now suggests a new expedient, which seems to promise well. He proposes to use certain mineral phosphates, particularly the phosphate of alumina. The action of this is to precipitate the organic contents of the water, and leave it without any perceptible impurity. The contaminated water need only stand in a reservoir for a short time while this chemical process takes effect. The impurities gather at the bottom, and the phosphatic material only adds to the value. As for the economical part of the question, Prof. Forbes avers that the phosphate of alumina is to be found in vast quantities in some of the West India Islands, as well as elsewhere, and can be obtained very cheaply.

....A work has just appeared in England, by Mr. C. G. Leroy, intended to show that animals are capable, within certain limits, of intellectual improvement. The writer believes that what is ordinarily called instinct is in reality a form of intelligence or reasoning. His opinions are based on his long experience with animals, wild and domestic, at Versailles and Marly, where he held the office of ranger. The chastisement of a dog by his master is a proof that the latter considers the dog gifted with memory, while the dog behaving himself in future reasons in a syllogistic way about the terrors of the whip. The effort of the water-fowl on leaving a nest on land when hatched to reach the water, and other like phenomena, cannot be referred, however, to any use of reasoning founded on experience. Something must still be accounted for on the ground of inherited qualities which are instinctive.

....Photographers become conscious of various impurities, owing to the sensitiveness of their delicate operations, which otherwise would hardly be noticed. The *Photographic World* asserts that vulcanized india-rubber is permeable to gas, and that consequently flexible tubes of it are not to be trusted. Experiments also show that pure india-rubber is not liable to this objection, as gas does not readily pass through its tissue. The flexible tubes commonly used in houses, particularly under the pressure to which they are subjected, are then dangerous additions to the catalogue of modern improvements. What will affect chemical reagents will none the less surely affect the lungs and the purity of the blood.

....The aquarium of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham seems to give the English public great satisfaction. There are sixty tanks, of varying dimensions—from 75 to 4,000 gallons capacity—to suit the various habits of the animals. Beneath all is a reservoir, holding 150,000 gallons of sea-water. This water is pumped up continuously, at the rate of from 5,000 to 10,000 gallons an hour, flowing through the various tanks and then returning to the reservoir. Thus the supply may be kept undiminished for years, care being taken to replace loss by evaporation by adding distilled water.

....Oil of turpentine is said to be an excellent antidote for phosphorus poisoning. The two substances unite to form in the stomach a compound resembling spermaceti, which is harmless. As children not infrequently are poisoned by putting matches in their mouths, it is well to keep this remedy in mind. The proper dose is not mentioned; but, as turpentine has itself powerful effects on the system, it should be used with caution.

....Recent German and Swedish Arctic explorations have led to an active seal and walrus fishing in the Kara Sea. Many of the vessels engaged make careful observations in the interest of science; and it has been definitely determined that the whole of this portion of the Arctic Sea is open through the months of July and August. It averages a depth of only fifty fathoms, and it becomes rapidly shallower north of Nova Zembla.

....The city of Buffalo enjoys great benefit from a new application of oxygen, for making its gas more brilliant. Oxygen is now produced cheaply, and its practical application for illumination is a great gain.

Missionary News.

POSSIBLY some of our readers have not been in position to learn exactly how the Protestant missionary spirit in France has taken form. Whatever concerns that unhappy country is doubly interesting just now, and the following facts may not be out of place. For home work there are: First, "The Commission of Evangelization," of the "Union of Evangelical Churches (or Free Church) of France," formed in 1850, under presidency of the late Rev. Dr. Frederick Monod, and now at eight stations helping six churches to evangelize their neighborhoods. Second, "The Evangelical Society of France," Rev. Dr. Fisch, of Paris, secretary or manager, whose operations among Roman Catholics have been happily successful. Third, "The Central Protestant Society," organized within the National Reformed Church by some of the more earnest members, to revive spiritual religion in the body itself, deadened by being scattered amongst Romish populations, and so finally to reach that population with the most effect. Its work is said to have been already greatly blessed in both directions. Fourth, "The Lyons Committee of Evangelization," with the Hautes Alps (Felix Neff's country) and the Jura for its field. Its self-denying laborers have carried the Gospel up into those mountainous regions with no small success; but resources are now drucd up by the war. Then there is "The Evangelical Society of Geneva," which, though in Switzerland, is largely French and at work in France. For foreign fields the whole Evangelical French body has but one organization, in whose support it is united—viz., "The Foreign Mission Society." Its best work is that in the Basuto Land, South Africa, where it has some 12 missionaries (with families), of whom Dr. Duff, of Scotland, after a visit in 1864, said: "Any words of mine were too feeble to express the impression received of the intelligence, the earnestness, and the self-denying spirit of these devoted laborers." Their stations, completely desolated in the Boer war, were just being rebuilt and restored when this Franco-Prussian war cut off their supplies, and left them without support in that distant and barbarous country. It is sad to think that, while this war has opened up in France and its missions, both home and foreign, so many hearts softened by suffering for the Gospel mercy, it has also at the same time so dried up receipts. "The Continental Committee" of Scotland has put forth urgent appeals. It asks: "Is there a congregation within our Church's bounds, rejoicing in full Gospel privileges and exempted in God's providence from the countless evils and horrors of war, which will not hasten to render in thanksgiving for all those blessings in the shape of a contribution to help the many ministers, teachers, evangelists, and colporteurs brought into great straits, and tempted to turn away to some other mode of gaining a livelihood?" Resolutions were adopted at a great public meeting at Edinburgh declaring it the duty of Christian Scotland to succor Protestant France to its utmost power through the present distress in these missions, home and foreign, and constituting a strong committee of leading ministers and laymen from all branches of the Church to raise a "French Protestant Missions Relief Fund." Within the first fortnight this fund had reached £5,000, and was rapidly growing. The old ties of sympathy between France and Scotland when both were Catholic are alive yet.

....On Feb. 14th Rev. Mr. Williams, so long the devoted missionary of the American Board at Mardin, Eastern Turkey, finished his work and entered on his reward. The following extract from a private letter, written by a member of the mission a few days after, will be read with deep interest by all who have so long and lovingly watched his noble service and rejoiced so deeply in its results:

"Mr. Williams, as you know, was the senior member of our mission; he had been in the country over twenty years, and we who are new in the work looked to him for guidance in everything. He was our teacher, our guide, our counselor, our comforter, our father, our friend; and we are sorely bereaved We needed him, and the work needed him. Why has the Lord taken one so essential to the advancement of the work in this part of the field? It is hard to say "Thy will" in such a time as this. He was one who drew to himself many warm friends, for he was a man of rare social and intellectual talents, as well as one who lived and walked with Jesus. His life went out very peacefully. For several weeks he had been growing weaker, with no apparent disease, and felt sure his end was not far off. He longed to live, that he might train up more men to work for Christ; yet was perfectly submissive to the Lord's will. This people are deeply afflicted; to him they owe all the light and hope they have, and they feel that they have lost a father. This flourishing work in Mardin is all owing to him. For years he worked on in loneliness; and now, just when others had come to help him, when buildings had been erected for permanent seminaries, and he hoped to train another class for the Master's service, he has been called up higher. Oh! what work can there be there to need him more than this?"

....That Japan is not yet a Christian land may be inferred from a missionary's statement that "I have hitherto failed to find any Japanese workman who had the courage to cut the blocks [printing] for one of the Gospels which I was desirous to publish at my own expense." The Four Gospels have been translated into Japanese, and the translation is in process of criticism; but it seems very doubtful whether the government, which exercises rigid censorship over the press, will allow them to be printed there. In that case it may be done at Shanghai. A good many Bibles in the Chinese have already been introduced and sold from that quarter. So, too, a large number of English Bibles have been purchased by Japanese studying that language. The new civilization which is coming to their land is sure to have the Bible in it more or less. America has every reason to desire to have it thoroughly founded on some solid basis of public and private, of national and commercial faith.

....The Presbyterian Board sends forth an urgent appeal. Up to March 1st (ten months of the current year) the Reunited Church has given full $5,000 less than the Old School branch alone last year; and the total diminution of receipts, including legacies, is above $13,000. "The deficiency becomes alarming, and a startling debt is looming up." May 1st ought to see such tables turned. Were we to judge from the April number of the *Foreign Missionary*, we should say those missions lately received from the American Board (the Syrian and Nestorian especially) held not only the chief, but almost an exclusive place on the Presbyterian catalogue. Excepting a brief note, of mostly nevative character, from Japan, they furnish pretty much all the readable contents of this number of that monthly; and very readable they are. We doubt if ever the American Board made or would have made half so effective use of those missions in its periodicals as the Presbyterian is evidently determined to do.

....The tone of its papers and resolutions from all quarters show that the great Methodist body begins 1871 with increase of energy and zeal in its foreign field. Its missionary force there Jan. 1st stood at 567 "laborers" of every kind, nearly 16,000 members and probationers, and over 9,000 pupils in its day and Sunday-schools. The Lucknow mission has already enrolled its *first thousand* of converts, and hopes to double that number within the year. From the amount of enthusiasm now rising and spreading through this great denomination toward its foreign missionary work we look for an accession of results beyond what has perhaps ever been seen.

....It was one of Chunder Sen's utterances in England, and it has before been urged by missionaries, that we must not expect to reproduce in India any one of our own types of Christian life and organization exactly; that India is likely to have an individualism of its own in the matter. And certainly that is very much to be desired. This thought was reawakened by the sight of a circular lately issued from members of native churches, connected with Scotch, American, and other missions in Bombay, calling on their coreligionists to come together and form themselves into what should be known as the "Western India Native Christian Alliance," showing their

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Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Brown, John, Cong., inst., March 13th, at Lanark Village, Ont.
Dame, John E., Freewill Bapt., inst., at Lowell, Mass.
Dashiell, A. H., Jr., Presb., inst., at Bricksburg, N. J.
Grey, M. S., Cong., inst., March 1st, at Alton, Ont.
Herrick, Samuel E., Cong., inst., April 12th, in Mount Vernon church, Boston, Colleague with Dr. Kirk.
Jewett, H. E., Cong., inst., April 11th, at Redwood, Cal.
Knowles, John, Bapt., of Rushville, Ill., ord., March 15th.
Matthews, W. C., D.D., Presb., inst., March 31st, in Fourth church, Louisville, Ky.
Sherwood, D. W., Bapt., inst., March 29th, at Ludlingtonville, N. Y.
Smith, Edward G., Cong., of Monmouth Me., ord., April 13th, at Mattapoisett, Mass.
Stone, F. D., Bapt., ord., March 20th, at Walworth, Wis.
Street, George E., Cong., inst., March 30th, in Second church, Exeter, N. H.

CALLS.

Andrews, J. K., Presb., of West Newton, Pa., to Mahoningtown, Pa.
Asbury, S., Epis., of Lee, Mass., to Morristown, N. J.
Babb, Thomas, Epis., of Eastport, Me., to Oxford, Mass.
Belt, S. D., Cong., of Chicago Seminary, to Pekin, Ill.
Billington, L. W., Presb., of Bergen, N. J., to Franklin, N. Y.
Carroll, J. L., Bapt., of North Carolina, to Warrenton, Va.
Converse, C. C., Southern Presb., to Woodstock, Va.
Chamberlain, N. H., Epis., of Morrisania, N. Y., to Milwaukee, Wis.
Clark, C., Cong., of Charlotte, Vt., to Gayaville, Vt.
Demerritt, J. P., Cong., of Albany, to Pawlett, Vt.
Dennison, Robert E., Epis., to Grace church, Newark, N. J.
Dickson, Mr., Cong., to Northern church, Toronto, Ont.
Eastman, L. R., Jr., Cong., of Somerville, Mass., to Framingham, Mass.
Eccles, W. P., Cong., of Olivet, Mich., to St. Mary's, Kansas.
Fitch, J. W., Meth., to Cong. church, Seymour, Ct.
Forbes, M. P., Bapt., of Elba, N. Y., to Attica, N. Y.
Gibson, R. P., Southern Presb., to Greenville, Tenn.
Graham, S. H., United Presb., of Frankfort, to Seventh-Av. church, New York.
Hackenberg, J., Luth., of Bellefonte, Pa., to Ashland, Pa.
Hall, Leander, Bapt., of Vernon, N. Y., to Fort Miller, N. Y.
Halliday, E., Cong., of Angola, Ind., to Nevada City, Cal.
Harkey, J. L., Luth., to Quincy, Pa.
Harrah, G. C., Cong., of Chicago Seminary, to Brookfield, Mo., Accepts.
Harrison, Mr., Unit., to Montclair, N. J.
Hempstead, T., Presb., of Windsor, N. Y., to Carmanville, N. Y.
Hibbard, D. S., Cong., of Bangor Seminary, to Wentworth, N. H.
Hoffman, H., Reformed (German), of Washington, D. C., to Shenandoah, Pa.
Kellogg, Eli, Cong., of Manchester, N. H., to Lyme, N. H.
Lerned, J. H., Bapt., of Sterling, Mass., to Second Ilion, Mass.
Lyman, T. Cong., of West Granville, Mass., to Southwick, Mass.
Mallerson, R., Bapt., of Hamburg, Ct., to North Lyme, Ct.
McClellan, Charles H., Presb., of Wheeling, West Va., to Barnesville, O.
More, J. B., Bapt., of Essex, Ct., to White Plains, N. Y.
Moore, Samuel C., Bapt., of Audenried, Pa., to Batterymix, N. Y.
Morey, A. P., Presb., of Franklin, Ind., to Fifth church, Cincinnati.
Orwig, S. P., Luth., of Missionary Institute, to Middletown, Pa.
Park, Thomas S., Presb., of Glasgow, Pa., to Tyrone, Pa.
Peay, George F., Bapt., to White Hills, Huntington, Ct.
Peck, F. B., Univ., to Cortland, N. Y.
Perrin, Lavalette, D.D., Cong., to North Stonington, Ct. Accepts.
Raffensperger, E. B., Presb., to Westminster church, Cleveland, O.
Richardson, M. L., Cong., to Sturbridge, Mass.
Segur, S. W., Cong., of Talmadge, O., to Gloucester, Mass.
Shaffner, J. M., Luth., of Illinois, to St. Matthew's, Chester County, Pa.
Somerville, W. C., Cong., to Newport, Vt.
Smith, J. L., Luth., of Erie, Pa., to Vandalia, Ill.
Taylor, G. B., Bapt., resumes his pastorate at Staunton, Va.
Thomson, Everett B., Presb., to Second church, Piqua, O.
Vance, Joseph, Presb., to Mendham, N. J.
Voss, A. H., Luth., to Grandville, Mass.
Wadsworth, Charles, D.D., Presb., of Philadelphia, to Olivet church, Chicago.
Weaver, E. S., Presb., to Clifton, O.

REMOVALS.

Bailey, George H., Cong., of Newport Vt.
Barber, W. N., Univ., of Mexico, N. J.
Barlow, J. L., Bapt., of Bloomingdale, Mich.
Beaumont, J. B., Presb., of Waverley, N. Y.
Bell, James M., Cong., of Watertown, Mass., Lack of support.
Bohers, Burnett, Cong., of Buckingham, Ia.
Bridgeman, L., Cong., of Augusta, Ill.
Brown, S. Bapt., of Cherryfield, Me.
Cairnes, W. G., Presbs., of New Egypt, N. J.
Caufield, Philo, Cong., of Washington Ia.
Cox, J. S., Bapt., of Northfield, Mich.
Dow, E., Cong., of First church, Hunting ton, Mass.
Fowler, Thomas, Cong., of Grass Lake, Mich.
Gay, J. S., Cong., of Brookfield, Vt.
Grisel, J. S., Presb., of Washington ville, N. Y.
Hayden, M., Bapt., of Paw Paw, Mich.
Hoskins, James W., Epis., of Dover, Del.
Jerome, E. M., Bapt., of Westfield, Mass.
Knapp, Arthur May, Unit., of First church, Providence, R. I.
Le Bosquet, John, Cong., of Danbury, Ct.
Monteith, John, Cong., of Mayflower church, St. Louis, Mo. Ill health.
Moore, S. U., Presb., of Susquehanna Depot, Pa.
Palmer, C. M., Cong., of Harrisville, N. H.
Robinson, R. T., Cong., of Winchester, Mass.
Shaw, William A., Reformed (Dutch), of Wiltwyck, N. Y.
Smith, Mortimer, Cong., of Canfield, O.
Smith, Muir, Epis., of Trinity church, Newark, N. J. Ill health.
Smith, Samuel, Bapt., of Somerset, N. Y.
Stiting, William, D. D., Presb., of Second church, Williamsport, Pa.
Sunderland, J., Baptist, of Vinton, Ia.
Tibbets, A., Unit., of Young America, Ill.
Waldron, D. W., Cong., of East Weymouth, Mass.
White, A. J., Cong., of Plymouth church, St. Paul, Minn.
Wirt, David, Cong., of Fort Dodge, Ia.
Yale, A. S., Presb., of Mineral Point, Wis.

DEATHS.

Angier, Joseph, Unit., 62, of Milton, Mass., April 12th.
Arundel, Seth S., Cong., at Ascutneyville, Vt., April 3d.
Barker, Eldad, Presb., 69, of Florence, O., April 27th.
Burnham, A. W., D.D., Cong., 70, at Keene, N. H., April 8th.
Burns, Mr., Presb., 75, of Otago, New Zealand, nephew of the poet.
Cooke, Nathaniel B., 53, of Lonsdale, R. I., April 19th.
Eaton, Benjamin, Epis., of Galveston, Texas, April 2d.
Folsom, Ezekiel, Presb., 72, at Chicago, March 27th.
Gordon, N. M., Associate Presb., March 19th.
Goss, George G., Bapt., 51, of Portland, Me., April 16th.
Greer, Robert C., D.D., Associate Reformed Presb., president of Erskine College, S. C., March 22d.
Inslee, A. B., Southern Presb., 48, of New Orleans, April 8th.
Kelton, W. H., Bapt., 35, of Scituate, Mass., April 4th.
Kingsbury, Edward P., Cong., 29, of Dunstable, at Newton, Mass., April 4th.
Knight, Zebulon S., Cong., of South Berwick, Me., March 24th.
Smith, George M., Cong., 39, of Hickory Grove, Mich., April 9th.
Stetson, Nelson, Meth., 41, of Springfield, Mass., April 16th.
Taylor, Horace S., Cong., 57, of the Madura Mission, India, Feb. 3d.
Williams, William R., D.D., Presb., 53, of Mardin, Turkey, Feb. 14th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Balkam, U., D.D., Cong., of Lewiston, Me., recently officiated with the Baptist minister at the Lord's Supper.
Bennett, Thomas, D.D., Meth., of Rock Spring, Ill., has just joined the Baptists.
Clark, Henry Enroyd, Friend, has been approved by Brighouse Monthly Meeting, Eng., for a mission to Madagascar.
Cleveland, Charles, Cong., of Boston, aged 99, addressed the inmates of the Massachusetts State-prison, April 14th.
Dimm, J. R., Luth., is elected secretary of the Lutheran Board of Publication.
El Karey, Yohanna, Bapt., son of a Christian Arab in Nahloos, is in England endeavoring to obtain means of sustaining a mission to the Arabs of Palestine.
Gilbert, Simeon, Cong., of Lyndon, Ill., has accepted a place on the editorial staff of the *Advance*.
Hartmann, L. B., Winebrennarian, of Philadelphia, has joined the Baptists.
Noyes, S. W., Meth., of Commune, Mich., has joined the Congregationalists.
Purshon, W. M., Meth., of Canada, has accepted the presidency of the college at Belfast, Ireland.
Tuttle, E. B., Presb., post chaplain, U. S. A., is assigned to Fort Duncan, Texas.
Storrs, R. S., Jr., D.D., Cong., of Brooklyn, is to represent the American Bible Society at the anniversary of the British and Foreign Bible Society.
Whipple, Bishop, of Minnesota, has been offered the bishopric of Honolulu, to succeed the noted Staley.

Our Young Folks.

THE GHOSTS THAT APPEARED TO AUNT KIZZIE.

We were four, instead of seven, and our mother was away. Aunt Kizzie was "taking care of us," the neighbors said; but we scouted the idea. "Taking care of us," indeed! Why, we almost flattered ourselves that we were taking care of *her*. Smart woman though she was, and most abundantly able to take care of herself.

She had been with us a week; and we sat together in our cosy little library, pronouncing our verdict.

"She's good-natured," said Belle.

"Those doughnuts were tip-top," came enthusiastically from Master Johnny.

"I wish she wouldn't wear her hair in that little bit of a knot behind," said Sue, in a contemptuous tone.

"Oh! that's no matter," answered Belle, magnanimously. "She's got nice hair, any way; wish she'd let me have it for a switch."

Belle was just fourteen, and to possess a "switch," in her mind, was to have attained the summit of earthly happiness.

"I don't care how she wears her *hair*," spoke up Johnny, again. "She's jolly, and she keeps the cookey-jar full!"

"I do believe, Johnny," said Belle, severely, "that all you care for is what you get to eat."

"Well, who's a better right?" answered Johnny, taking himself by a series of summersaults out of the room. "I'm going down now to see if supper isn't most ready."

"And ask her if we can't have it up here?" sang out Belle. "Mother used to let us sometimes."

Johnny returned speedily. "She says no, we can't; and Mrs. Low's very low (very sick I mean; you needn't laugh), and she's going up there; and p'raps she'll stay all night, and p'raps she won't. Any way, Belle, she wants you to come down."

"Why didn't you say so at first?" growled Belle, as she passed out of the room.

We all followed, of course. Children are the most merciless of persecutors when they have an object to attain. We never should have thought of the supper upstairs but for Bell's proposal; but, now that the idea had been suggested, though the time was most inopportune—Aunt Kizzie being already bonneted and shawled, lingering only to add a few more goodies to our little table—we couldn't give up without the inevitable *tease*.

"Oh! Aunt Kizzie, do *please* let us."

"I should think you might."

"We'll do it all ourselves."

"Shure, an' it would be the first time wid yes," put in Bridget, who was bringing in the tea.

"Mother used to let us," said Belle, with a withering glance at Bridget.

Aunt Kizzie waxed impatient. "I can't help what mother used to do," said she. "It isn't convenient to night. You must amuse yourselves some other way. Eat your suppers now quickly, for Bridget wants to go out." And she was off.

Then it was that the memory of overflowing-cookey jars and other kindred favors vanished from our minds in one "specially dissolving view," while we ingratefully made a mountain of offense of the one small favor refused.

"*I* don't want any supper, for *one!*" said Belle, stalking out of the room like an indignant queen.

"Nor I."

"Nor I."

"Nor I." And we followed, like obedient subjects, Johnny alone casting one longing, lingering look behind.

Bridget bore our desertion with the greatest equanimity, ate her own supper, and cleared away the table—in short, treated us exactly as we deserved; though, when we descended, about an hour afterward, to find not even a remnant of the feast in sight, we considered ourselves the most ill-used of mortals.

"I'll tell you what," said Belle, "if you'll help me, we'll eat our supper upstairs yet. We'll take it up to the little round table."

"Splendid!" exclaimed Sue.

"What! In Aunt Kizzie's room?" inquired Johnny.

"Yes. It will serve her right, mean old thing! I'll bet she's locked up the cake."

But the "mean old thing" had not locked up the cake," as we found by a visit to the store-room. There were also the biscuits, still warm; moreover, to Johnny's great delight, a pan of fresh doughnuts.

"Bully for her!" shouted the young man, forgetting his indignation in his ecstacy.

"Johnny!" exclaimed Belle, reprovingly, "don't put them in your pocket!" she added, horrified, as she saw two or three disappearing in that convenient receptacle. "We must have plates."

"Any way you like," said the youth, resignedly; "only hurry up, for I'm hungry."

And we did hurry up, with such extraordinary expedition that in less than fifteen minutes four tumblers of milk and as many buttered biscuits (with an unlimited supply of doughnuts and fruit cake) found their way to Aunt Kizzie's quiet room, and reposed temptingly upon the little table, waiting to be eaten.

"How bright the moon is!" said Belle. "All the better for us, for we needn't light the gas. Then, if she does happen to come home, we can whisk these things out of sight in a jiffy, and she'll never know."

Oh, Belle! Belle! You queened it right royally over us in those days; but there were some woeful indiscretions in your reign, as no one will more readily acknowledge now than yourself!

But we thought of nothing then but the sweetness of forbidden fruit. The moonlight was lovely; so was the garden, into which we might have looked; but we only thought of the former as a convenience, and ignored the latter altogether.

"Isn't this fine?" exclaimed Belle, daintily nibbling at her biscuit.

"Bully!—I mean illigent," cried Johnny, rolling headlong into one of Bridget's illoons.

"I'd like some more milk," said little Sue, who was munching her second doughnut, treasonably thinking to herself that there wasn't much fun in the performance so far.

"And you shall have it, my dear," said Belle, condescendingly. "Just you wait a minute. There's the cutest little pitcher up here that you ever did see," and she ascended the first shelf of the closet, and peered inquiringly above.

"Oh, Belle! Please don't," pleaded Sue. That belonged to Aunt Kizzie's grandmother. It's all there is left of the set, and—"

"Well, what of it?" replied Belle. "Who's going to hurt it? Never you mind, Miss Read," and she rushed from the room, soon returning triumphant.

"There! Didn't I tell you? What's the use of being such a coward?" and she filled Sue's glass.

"Ting-a-ling-ling!" "That's the side-door. Who *can* it be? You go, Johnny; do, there's a good boy."

Johnny wasn't exactly afraid; but it was *awfully 'pokerish'* down-stairs, as Bridget had forgotten the hall gas and moonlight did not penetrate there. However, he resolved to face it like a man, and soon came back, as heroes sometimes do from the field of battle, without a scratch.

"Who was it?" we all inquired, of course.

"Mr. Liakim Drew."

"What did he want?"

"Wanted to know if Miss Keziah Simmons was at home."

"What did you tell him?" inquired Sue.

"Told him she was down cellar picking apples," replied Johnny, who hadn't much patience with Sue's unnecessary questions.

"Children!" exclaimed Belle, "I've just thought of something. You know Mr. Liakim Drew is a widower."

"What's a widower?" inquired Sue.

"A man without a wife," replied Johnny, anxious to show off his knowledge.

"Is Cousin Sam a widower?" asked Sue.

"Why, no. Of course, not."

"He hasn't got a wife?"

"Well, he never had one, goosey," replied Belle, impatiently.

"Does a man have two wives?"

"Just hear the child!" cried Belle. "Hasn't Mr. Buckmaster had three?"

"I don't know anything about it," answered Sue, in an injured tone.

"And Mr. Liakim Drew has had two," continued Belle; and *I think* he wants another, and *that's* what he came here to see Aunt Kizzie for."

"Did he *say* anything about it, Johnny?" inquired poor little Sue.

"*Of course*, he wouldn't to *him*," replied Belle, marveling at the ignorance of the youngest member of the family.

"I don't believe Aunt Kizzie'd go and live with him," continued Sue. "He's got such horrid red hair, and Emma's got the measles, and—"

"Hush!" cried Belle, "What was that?"

What was it, indeed? A strange smothered noise, and it came from the bed. That was all we stayed to find out; for we rushed pell-mell from the room—Belle, the queen, leading the way, and Johnny, the valiant, bringing up the rear.

Arrived at the dining-room, we turned on the gas, and looked into each other's pale faces.

"What *could* it have been?" said Belle, in a trembling voice. "I shan't dare to go to bed to-night; and there are all those things to be got down-stairs somehow." And she began to realize that the way of the transgressor is hard.

"We hadn't ought to have gone up there," whined Sue, with tardy penitence.

Just then the door opened, and in walked—Aunt Kizzie; a shawl thrown over her shoulders and her usually smooth hair in something of a tangle.

"Children," said she, soberly, though there was a mischievous twinkle in her eye, "you'd better go up and finish your supper. I believe there are one or two doughnuts left."

We looked sheepishly at each other, literally speechless. "Come," continued Aunt Kizzie, good-naturedly, "I'll go with you, if you're afraid," and she led the way, we following with most unwilling footsteps.

The remains of the banquet, seen by gaslight, looked anything but inviting. Sue, in her fright, had upset her milk into the plate of doughnuts, and the crumbs of the biscuit and cake were scattered promiscuously upon the table and floor.

We stood for a moment gazing mornfully at the ruins; but our faces became more and more anxious as the same harrowing thought occurred to each. The pitcher! It was nowhere in sight. Could it be broken?

At last Belle could stand it no longer. "Aunt Kizzie," she said, falteringly, "we took your pitcher—*I* did, I mean—and I don't see it now. We didn't *hear* it break; but—"

"Here it is," and Aunt Kizzie picked it up from the floor—alas! in two pieces.

That was too much for Belle, who was tenderhearted, notwithstanding her occasional 'indiscretions.' And she cried as if her heart would break. Johnny's eyes, too, looked suspiciously moist; but Sue gazed steadily into Aunt Kizzie's face, marveling that human nature could endure so much and live.

"Now, children," said that lady, cheerily, "this is *done*, and can't be helped. It won't do any good to cry about it now; but we must do better in future."

"Oh! we will, we will!" we all exclaimed with one voice.

"Never mind the promises," said Aunt Kizzie.

"But," said Belle, "I want to tell you about it. The others weren't a bit to blame. It was all my fault."

"Don't know 'bout that," said Johnny. "We *needn't* have done it. We were a pretty mean sot, I think, all but Sue; she's nothing but a baby, anyhow."

"Well, we'll consider that a settled matter. And now run off to bed," an order which we reluctantly obeyed, Aunt Kizzie giving us each the kiss of peace, which we felt that we didn't deserve.

"Belle," said Johnny, as we stood outside the door, "don't you feel mean?"

"Don't speak of it," groaned Belle. "If I could only make that pitcher as it was before, I shouldn't care somuch."

"Not threescore men and threescore more," sang Johnny, in a subdued voice, as we bade each other good-night.

"Belle," said Sue, the next evening, "it was Aunt Kizzie who made that noise last night."

"Of course, it was," replied Belle.

"She didn't mean to scare us," continued Sue. "She was taken with one of her *serious* headaches, and went up-stairs the back way and laid down upon the bed. She says we looked like a party of ghosts coming in."

"Ghosts with biscuits and doughnuts!" laughed Belle.

"She heard all you said about Mr. Liakim Drew; and she was so amused. That's why she frightened us."

"How do you know?" and Belle's face crimsoned.

"Oh! I asked her; and she isn't going to marry him. At least, not till Emma gets over the measles."

"And not then, either," said Master Johnny, who entered at that moment. "I say, Belle, she treated us like a gentleman last night, and —"

"So she did," responded Belle, too much interested to correct Johnny's blunder. "I feel shockingly whenever I think of that pitcher."

"I was going to say," replied Johnny, "that Jim Stark has some tip-top cement. He mended a china cup with it, and you can't see the crack. Perhaps Aunt Kizzie'd let us try it."

"Perhaps so," said Belle. "I've been thinking of buying her a new one with my Christmas money."

"But that wouldn't be her *grandmother's*, would it?" quoth Johnny the blunt. "I'm going to try it, any way."

And, for the benefit of those interested, I will say that he succeeded admirably. Moreover, that Aunt Kizzie never *did* marry Mr. "Liakim Drew."

McB——.

BISHOP MEADE, of Virginia, was once an admirable extemporaneous preacher, though later in life he confined himself to manuscript. Early in his ministry he addressed a rude audience in Jefferson County, using no notes whatever, but making a deep impression on his hearers. He was dressed in full clerical robes. A hunter was present, noted for his skill with the rifle, and his contempt for those who needed a "rest" to shoot from. When asked his opinion of the preacher, he replied, with feeling: "He's a right down good preacher; and, by the way, the only one of them petticoat preachers that I ever heard *that could preach without any rest!*"

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VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	612
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
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NEW YORK	2,602	2,003
NEW JERSEY	486	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,366	1,317
OHIO	1,943	1,617
INDIANA	1,257	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,523	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	850	610
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	321	227
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HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
NOVEMBER 13th, 1870

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EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,

F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 22, 1866. }

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed. Yours, truly,

EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 5th, 1866. }

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Sorrowful feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me for the great and good man who so interested himself for you, and whom we all love.

Very truly yours,

GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 5d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,

HUGH McCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the original.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *magnificent* success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the splendid engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its associations in Mr. Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON.

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866. }

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,

JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866. }

In your great hurry I have not been accustomed in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the natural in the heroic, but in common trust it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the finest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,

F. W. SEWARD.

From George R. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,

GEO. E. BAKER.

We now desire to make public proclamation to our hundreds of thousands of readers in this and other lands that we have

PURCHASED THE STEEL PLATE

of this engraving from Mr. Carpenter, at a cost of

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS,

with the EXCLUSIVE RIGHT to

NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P. O. Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned.

The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, April 27th, 1871.

LOOSING THE BONDS.

THE jacket will not grow with the boy; but the jacket must either be altered, letting in a piece here and changing the shape there, to suit the boy's enlargement, or it must make way for a new one, or a catastrophe to the jacket must leave room for the boy. It is but a patched illustration; nevertheless, something like these alternatives are presented to every ecclesiastical and every governmental system. It must either enlarge, or be thrown away, or burst into ugly rents. For there is neither nation nor sect to which there does not come the period of growth, fatal alike to political buttons and to ecclesiastical hooks and eyes.

The Episcopal Church in England and America has largely lost its hold on the Anglo-Saxon mind by its rigidity in some directions. Anglo-Saxons are divinely ordained to go ahead. But they have tried to carry with them a church that was humanly ordained to stand still. Every law against conventicles and non-conformity multiplied the former and gave vigor to the latter. The Church would not yield. The Church has been rent again and again. Broad enough to hold all the time-serving vicars of Bray it had no corner in which to hold the new life of the Wesleys and Whitefield. The new wine fermented and the old leathern bottles burst.

But the lesson that the bottles must change with the wine, that the form must yield to the life, has never yet been thoroughly learned, either by the Episcopal or any other denomination. The new sect violently driven out from the straitness of the old has immediately become strait and rigid itself, making no provision for the period of fermentation that should come for it. Thus every child of the harsh old Anglican mother has imitated her harshness toward the next generation.

Charles Edward Cheney is the well-known pastor of Christ's church, in Chicago; and, if a zealous care for the poor as well as the rich can make a church worthy of that name, then is Mr. Cheney's church Christ's church, indeed. It is all the more a church of the living Christ now that it has fought the battle of the spirit against the letter, of liberty against bondage, of Christianity against the beggarly elements of this world. Like the Church of Philadelphia in the Apocalypse, this one has kept the word of Christ, and has not denied his name. But out of the whole mass of the Episcopal ritual Mr. Cheney drops a single word—a word used by others with all manner of mental reservation and qualification. For this one sin of omission Bishop Whitehouse, who only lacks the opportunity to prove himself of the lineage of Laud, will be rid of him. And thus the Diocese of Illinois casts out its best rector.

George H. Stuart is a man whose Christ-like life is known wherever there is any one to tell the story of the Christian Commission. How such a Christian could have grown in a denomination that accounts Rouse's travesties of the Psalms inspired we cannot guess. But when he was recognized as a light shining in darkness the story so often exemplified since the day of Christ repeated itself once more. The darkness comprehended it not. The little Scotch sect missed its one chance for immortality, and by persecution of its noble-hearted layman has secured an infamy which it is too insignificant to deserve.

The Baptists are becoming more liberal. The *Watchman and Reflector* is a sail set in the direction of progress. They do not wholly forget the century. And yet the Baptists every now and then drive from their fold for petty offenses against form those whom they cannot spare. A denomination can suffer no worse punishment for bigotry than the loss of such members inflicts. There need not be a law to punish a man for putting out his own eyes.

One would suppose that the Methodists would have learned a lesson from the loss of the English Church in their own expulsion. But they did not. By driving out Orange Scott and his followers, of whom the Church was not worthy, they lost the golden opportunity to lead the anti-slavery reform. By driving out the "radicals" in 1850 the development of a more liberal form of church government was retarded by just forty years. But to-day the Methodist Church is learning that the martial law which was a "military necessity" in its early history must gradually give place to a more constitutional and balanced government. Usage is now a check upon law. When Bishop Scott recently tried to remove a popular Brooklyn pastor at the end of two years, without his own consent or that of the church, he found that, though the law gave him unlimited authority, a persistence in the attempt to exercise that authority would produce the most undesirable results. And the public sentiment of the denomination strongly sustained Mr. Hunt and the Hanson-place church.

The progress of ideas is always ahead of the modification of law. There come in practical limitations before there comes a change in the letter. Wherefore, the elasticity of an organization is an element of life. If it will not bend, it must break.

There be men who say: If you cannot obey the law of a sect, leave it. But it is easier said than done. The man who can change his church lightly is a frivolous man. The church in which one is bred becomes his home. He has a possessory feeling in regard to it. For Mr. Cheney to be anything else than an Episcopalian, for Mr. Hunt to be other than a Methodist, would cost more than any man should pay, unless there be no alternative left but a sacrifice of conscience. And it is just this sense of domestication and possession that makes persecution in voluntary bodies so grievous. England might have told the American revolutionists to leave her colonies if they did not like her government. But the very demand that they should leave would have been a wrong.

Not only is a man not bound to leave his church home on account of slight differences, but he is even bound to stay while he can. If God has providentially cast his lot among those who are narrow, let him consider it his calling to labor for their enlightenment. Let him not needlessly disturb the peace, but wisely labor for truth and liberty. For, if all who feel moved to go forward break the bonds that bind them to others, they will not help the world on.

Not ecclesiastical forms alone, but confessions of faith, must likewise be construed liberally. Different ages will see the same truth differently. President Finney never said braver words than when he declared his unwillingness to be governed by the "dead popes" of the Westminster Assembly. We had occasion to mention recently that in the list of preachers who will supply Mr. Alger's place in his absence there was the name of Dr. Bushnell, and expressed our pleasure that orthodoxy was to be represented by him. "But does Dr. Bushnell represent orthodoxy?" asks the *Christian Register*. Surely he does. There are orthodox people who think that everybody who does not agree with Jonathan Edwards or Dr. Hodge is a heretic. But against this exclusiveness we protest. Albert Barnes, and Henry Ward Beecher, and Horace Bushnell, and Francis Wayland are more representatives of the orthodoxy of to-day than any divine of the last century or any anachronism of this. There are orthodox people who would like to make the Evangelical faith synonymous with intellectual stagnation. There were those in England who excommunicated brave Frederick Robertson, the most truly Evangelical man in the English Church. No, brother *Register*, we are not of those who propose to hand over or drive over to you every original, every fresh man that grows on our side of the fence. There are permanent elements in the Evangelical faith. But there is the greatest variety in the modes of apprehending these elements. And we cannot consent that orthodoxy shall be a strait-jacket.

THE DEMOCRATIC DODGE.

IF the Democratic party would have the grace either to die or come to life, there would be some satisfaction in writing about it. To see it live, if it is living, at such a poor dying rate; to see it dying, if this is death, so unconscionably slow, is to any philosophic critic or moralist a most exasperating sight.

The Democratic party had the evil fortune to be in the opposition during a war in which the nation was victorious. That is a capital offense, and the popular judgment speedily issued against the offender; but the tribunal to which it makes appeal is merciful, and many a reprieve has been granted. For seven years since its death-warrant was sealed this party has been permitted to live, in order that it might repent and do works meet for repentance. Its opportunities have been ample. More than one juncture has arisen in which, by the exercise of a little discretion on the part of its leaders, it might have secured a complete restoration to the popular favor. In the New York convention of 1868, if the better counsels of a few wise men had prevailed over the folly of the multitude of fools in the adoption of a platform recognizing the inevitable, and in the nomination of Chief-Justice Chase, the party would have made an excellent fight and might have carried the country. But, instead of that, the convention built a platform with the rotten lumber of state sovereignty and negro hatred, and put upon it some effete politician or other—we forget at this moment who he was—and the result was an overwhelming defeat. Since that time the party has had repeated opportunities of retrieving its fortunes. The mistakes and the failures of the Republican party have been many and serious. General Grant is undoubtedly a good soldier and a patriot; but he is a poor party leader. He alienates men whom he ought to conciliate, and many of his most trusted friends are men in whom the nation has no confidence. His administration has the credit of having reduced the public debt, and it is soon to have the greater credit of the settlement of the quarrel with England; but these distinguishing successes have been in a great measure hidden under the shadow of the errors with which it stands charged. The mistakes of the Republican party have not, however, all been made by the Administration. There has been a good deal of blundering at the other end of the avenue. Unwise and unscrupulous men have been admitted to influential places in the counsels of the party; and under their leadership some surprisingly foolish things have been done. Moreover, it is vain to deny that political corruption and jobbery have become too prevalent. The secure possession of the spoils of office for so many years must have a demoralizing effect upon the virtue of any set of politicians. They are not true friends of the party who dispute or ignore this dangerous tendency. The quarrels that have broken out within the party from time to time are evidence enough that the wisdom of its leaders is not unalloyed, nor their virtue spotless.

If, now, to the Democrats a moderate amount of sense had been granted, they might have turned these blunders of the Republicans to excellent account. Once or twice there has been some faint prospect that they would seize their opportunity; but they have always failed. During the past week an expectation of this sort was raised. Just before the adjournment of Congress it was given out that the Democratic members were preparing an address to the people of the country, in which they would recognize the validity of the constitutional amendments giving all rights to all, and turn from dead to living issues. Accordingly we took down a fair sheet of paper, sharpened a new goose-quill, wrote in bold characters at the top of the page, "The Surrender of the Democratic Party," and paused to wait for the appearance of the manifesto. When it came, it proved to be a very different document from what we had been led to expect. There was but slight recognition of the facts of history; but a halting acceptance of the registered verdict of the nation on the issues made so often by this party; but small evidence of faith in human rights. It is plain, in spite of one or two guarded intimations to the contrary, that the party does not believe in the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments; and has not yet abandoned the purpose to annul them. The Democratic party skulks and shuffles; but it never surrenders—not even to the inevitable fates. Its leaders have neither learned new wisdom nor forgotten their old folly. They are blind leaders of the blind.

This new proof of their invincible pigheadedness is to us most unwelcome. It makes it a much easier task to beat them in the next election; but that is a condition of things not to be desired. Weakness in the opposition fosters corruption in the dominant party. It would be far better for the Republicans and for the country at large if the Democrats had some claim upon the confidence of the nation. As it is, when we turn in disgust from the mischiefs of our own party, we are confronted with Boss Tweed and the City Tax Levy; Jim Fisk and the Erie Directory; Frank Blair and the Ku-Klux Klan; and there is no room for doubt as to which of the two sets of evils is the greater. Better to bear the ills we have than fly to others that we know full well are a thousand fold more dire.

DÖLLINGER EXCOMMUNICATED.

FIVE years ago, if an intelligent Roman Catholic had been asked, What great classic contribution to theological science has your church produced in this generation? he would have replied, promptly and effectively, by pointing to a goodly row of volumes bearing on the back the name of "Döllinger," which, either in the original or translated into various tongues, are to be found in all well-furnished theological libraries in Christendom, and are consulted with deference by students of all Christian communions.

To-day, if you ask the same Roman Catholic brother, "Who is Döllinger?" he will perhaps blush with an expression of annoyance; or, if of Celtic strain and temperament, he will storm at you for insulting him; or, if he be connected with the organ of our established church in New York (the daily *World*), he will represent that Döllinger is a person of no great account, that the loss of him "will not disturb the Church very much," that his reputation for scholarship is badly damaged, and that, on the whole, the Catholics are rather glad to be rid of him.

And yet Döllinger has not changed one whit. He is still professing, expounding, vindicating, with vast learning and ability and honesty, the same doctrines which, with the approbation of his ecclesiastical superiors, he has been setting forth not only for five years, but for fifty and five.

Plainly there has been a change somewhere. And how complete and revolutionary the change is that has taken place in that great corporation which calls itself The Catholic Church, and boasts itself immutable, is strikingly illustrated by the fact that the two men who within five years were declared by general acclamation to be her greatest preacher and her great-est theologian—Hyacinthe and Döllinger—now, without changing a single tenet of their belief, and, in fact, *because* they have not changed, find themselves excluded from its pale.

In answer to a summons from the ecclesiastical authorities at Munich that he should signify his decision whether or not to submit to the new dogmas of the Vatican Council, Professor Döllinger, on the 28th of March last, placed in the hands of the archbishop his reasons, "as a Christian, as a theologian, as a student of history, and as a citizen," for refusing his assent. This document stands with the protest of Father Hyacinthe as among the most important historical documents of our age. In it he demands to be heard before the Council of German Bishops about to be held at Fulda, the earliest seat of Christianity in Germany. This Council proposes to take coercive measures against all who refuse to accept the results of the Vatican Council, and to settle the relations of the Church to the re-established empire. Before this venerable body he offers to prove that all the claims of the infallibilists are false, and are founded on misconceptions of Scripture or on spurious or corrupted testimonies. These demands for an opportunity to be heard he enforces with this portentous declaration:

"Thousands of the clergy and hundreds of thousands of the laity think as I do, but hold their peace; all fails to be untenable. To this day no single man, even of those who have made a formal submission, has told me that he is really convinced of the truth of these doctrines. All my friends and acquaintances say the same. 'Nobody believes it' is what I hear daily from every mouth."

In conclusion he protests that "as a Christian, a theologian, a student of history, and as a citizen, I cannot receive the theory" which sets up a "kingdom which Christ repudiated"; which is "contrary to the entire tradition of the Church"; which, in "the persistent endeavor to carry it out, has cost Europe rivers of blood"; and which "would implant the seeds of a deadly malady in the new empire just established."

What the ulterior consequences of this act of the foremost of Catholic theologians are to be will be recorded by us as fast as they become known. The immediate consequence is announced in a dispatch from Munich to the effect that the Pope has fulminated against Dr. Döllinger a decree of excommunication, while a later dispatch asserts that the Catholic King of Bavaria has written a letter to the learned professor deploring the Pope's act.

This great man was described to us by one who visited him, last year, in company with Father Hyacinthe, as a singularly hale and hearty old gentleman, bearing his threescore and thirteen years as lightly as if they were only half as many, and tiring down his younger companions in the length and nimbleness of his daily walks in the environs of Munich. For a wonder among German scholars, he smokes no pipes, and owes his extraordinary vigor to the habitual temperance of his life.

It is interesting, in view of the recent past and of the probable future, to cite here the few words in which the great Bavarian theologian was spoken of by his companion in excommunication, the great French preacher, in an oration pronounced in London, last December:

"Alongside of this [German] Protestantism, to which I have wished to render all due honor, Germany has not ceased to cherish a Catholicism not less enlightened, not less honest, not less liberal. It manifested itself in the Council of the Vatican by that opposition, triumphant in its apparent defeat, to which it had given some of its strongest supporters. But it is not in any bishop that this Catholicism is personified, but rather in a simple priest, an old man, still young in mind and heart under the weight of years and experience, a patriarch of German erudition as he has so well been called, but a patriarch of conscience, withal; one who, by the grandeur of his character, as well as of his intellect, compels those to respect who have never learned to love him. I have named DÖLLINGER."

THE PROSPECTS OF BRIBERY.

THE element of bribery is becoming rather vulgarly prominent in our state affairs. There has been always more or less of it; but formerly it was at least decorously disguised and wrapped up. It had, at least, the decency to pay that tribute of hypocrisy which vice used to be willing to pay to virtue. Indeed, the economy of our national affairs has not been wholly free from the thing, though the ugly name has generally been piously suppressed. With cabinet offices and first-class missions, down to tidemasterships and country post-offices, men have been prevailed upon to adopt this or that line of political conduct. But bribery

ck of the excellent pros- of our democratic prin- elections in Spain. We f loyal men had proposed t-boxes in Madrid when at Señor Orense, a flagrant en elected for the royal chain, by about 200 votes. e for this act of summary lent way was devised—to sappearance of a few hun- or Orense, and returning elected member. Noth- simple. At Burgos the beginning, and when the proceed with the election, etry was heard without, a the room, crying, "Long erthrow the ballot-boxes, tered to the winds all the ents appertaining to the lvices about thirty per- as killed at the various h may be considered as a nstitutional government

ersonal.

ose ministers who may r as delegates from En- Scotland to the General byterian Church, to meet ago, we have reason to Dr. Guthrie, of Edin- ear fulfill his long and urpose of visiting the all events, he is said to essay the venture once he may be able to pros- his occasion to the end, abandon it at Queens- stralted to do four years in that a cordial welcome r our land.

at the steamer "Scotia" ek another clerical visit- Taylor, of Beattie, Liver- supply for two months R. S. Storrs, Jr., in the ms, Brooklyn. Mr. Tay- the visit is to make him- dy conversant with the ems of America, as well ral features of civilization those obtaining in the pe; and advantage has circumstance to obtain a time in place of Dr. we hear of his reputa- ractical preacher of the ted that his services are t acceptable to the im- which it will be his pro- e a time, and we bespeak come from all the sister

ENJAMIN WHIPPLE, (the fall), of Minnesota, has the diocese of Honolulu. the most indefatigable of rk in Minnesota is mar- could establish the An- ure footing in the Pacific, n. His brother was for the Sandwich Islands. this country, he studied returned to Honolulu as by Bishop Whipple has ection with the Islands, ight accept the diocese lling health. But what without his enthusiasm, charming presence, his management, his smooth uence? If he should go rned will find that they deal with. As a grada- ows the weak as well as congregationalism, now nds.

FROUDE, who has said so who has reminded the roblems that they had to s been supposed to lean as startled everybody by Andrew's an address va- vinism as the true theo- ment. He is accused of y those who are disap- he urges in favor of Cal- nced, and it is easier to to rebut an argument.

. TYNG, JR., has retired rship of the *Christian at* Tyler, Esq., the editor of department, has also re- that Mr. Andrew A. his last department.

Intelligence.

account a week or two ion which the Lutheran altic provinces were suf- s of the officials of the ich is the established The Emperor has shown protect these people by of his staff to hear and in- plaints. With the pur- ing the good-will of the m, if possible, to proclaim throughout his empire, the Confirmation Act of the Com- of our most eminent who will proceed to St. ake known to Alexander he American people with stants of his empire and niversal religious liberty. des among its members Dr. Adams, Bishop Simpson, Hon. Cyrus W. oop, Esq., Hon. Wm. E. er Parker, and Norman dences are worthy repre- ican Protestantism, and their delicate duties will wisdom. There is every that they will have a most nd a most patient hearing and, in co-operation with n Great Britain, Germany, other countries, we may ll be able to bring about ll be able to bring about Non-interference with as been the settled policy tes; but this is a piece of be like exceedingly.

nas its Spurgeon in a Pas- Blatchelum church. The inister are thus described

s of the national religion, liturgy, and yet is purely zation, with the consent of apel is an immensely large cals for about three thou- t with such open spaces thousand can be easily ac- d this space is often en- royal family, especially the ss Oscar, rent pews here, end at this chapel. Pastor ral academy in connection here he has 150 pupils, with chers; and his scholars are ed for the university. Pas- s one to share with him the ibilities of this great school, even an assistant in his his scholars are the three ear, the oldest of whom is their presumptive, a boy of was told that his sermons disciple—the same thing ain, in a thousand forms—a s, from as many texts, yet n, after all. Everything is tense energy. He is of mid- y built, and his powerful that the animal is not him. His chapel is so ad- ted for the inlet and outlet rner of each floor and each separate passage and stair- egation of 4,000 can get out

as from Christianity to Juda- r to be of frequent occur- Teutonic races. Dr. Jellinek, na, states that during the he himself admitted 243 con- gogue. The Royal Consist- at all this tendency, has inter- rity to prevent Christians g to Judaism. Against this istory Dr. Jellinek protests.

eive a proselyte into the ion I make him acquainted, erful and thorough instruc- ews of the Jewish people in anity, and to the person of Church calls her Saviour. I epel the assertion that the th hatred and enmity toward toward the person of the Re- accordance with the teaching e, Judah Halevi, Moses Ben loses Ben Nachman, I have n every proselyte that Chris- vidential mission to prepare

the nations, through the light of true knowledge and the bond of philanthropy, for the future fraternization of the whole human race, and that Jesus must be reckoned among those noble, pious, and inspired souls who sacrificed their best powers and their whole lives for the amelioration, elevation, and sanctification of men."

....Mr. Beecher has been interviewed with reference to his experiences in the ministry, and gives a very interesting account of his clerical life and his methods of work. When he was ordained he was pronounced by competent authority soundly orthodox—indeed, "a leetle tother way." His growing sympathy with the more liberal political and doctrinal views of the New School people undoubtedly operated against him in Lawrenceburg, his first parish; and he removed to Indianapolis. Here, it we may credit his own account, he exercised much caution, expressing his views on the slavery question indirectly and tentatively. On removing to the East he changed his tactics:

"When I came to Brooklyn, in October, 1847, I determined to fling down the gauntlet at once. There were a lot of empty seats, and the people were beginning to come in. Now, I did not want any man to come in deceived. I wanted every hearer to know just where I stood on all the radical issues of the day. What Building up was to be done I wanted to be all of a consistency and in harmony. I therefore flung out right and left and spoke my mind. There were several seasons of the year when I made it a special point to be combative. Just before election day was one of these. But it had the effect of weeding out every man who was not ready to 'go the whole figure,' and keep with us."

....Mr. Cheney plumply denies that in promise of conformity requires the use of the services of the Church absolutely without omission; and asserts that, if that be the law, there is not a bishop or presbyter in the Church who is not in the same condemnation with himself. "I have not," he declares, "by the omission of the word 'regenerate' from the office for infant baptism *violated any promise made at my ordination, or any law of the Protestant Episcopal Church.* . . . That I am suspended from office as a minister of Christ, and of the Protestant Episcopal Church, I admit 'no, not for an hour.' I claim my rights as a presbyter of the Church of my fathers and of my choice and love, *because I have never been legally tried.* I have committed no offense for which the law of the Church provides the exercise of her discipline. The *pseudo* condemnation is for the omission of a word on grounds of conscience. The fact that all our clergy omit large parts of appointed services shows that the universal usage forbids such interpretation of the pledge of conformity to our worship as would demand a slavish adherence to every word."

....Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Va., established by the American Missionary Association, has applications for a much greater number of teachers for colored schools than it can possibly furnish—some of its undergraduates having offers of from $20 to $40 per month. The following letter is worth reading:

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA,
Office of Sup't of Public Instruction,
RICHMOND, March 30th, 1871.

GEN. S. C. ARMSTRONG:

My Dear Sir:—From almost every quarter in our state comes up a cry for teachers for colored schools. To-day thousands, probably, of colored children are without schools because of this unsupplied want. The money is ready; the schoolhouses are ready, or can be obtained; but the teachers cannot be found. Your best pupils must all be put to work in the summer; but you could without five times as many pupils as you have.

I approve the plan of your institution highly. Surely, if the moneyed friends of education knew the good you are doing and might do, they would give your institution a large endowment. Very truly yours,

(Signed) W. H. RUFFNER,
Sup't Public Instruction.

....Dr. Caird, the eminent Scotch professor of divinity in the Glasgow University, preached a sermon in the chapel, recently, from James, i, 27, on "What Constitutes Religion?" He said he doubted whether in its ultimate essence it was a thing of views and doctrines. It has a reference to the state of the soul toward God. Here are some of his words:

"The spirit of Christianity is something more catholic than uniformity of creed; for could we doubt that in the religion of Thomas à Kempis, Savonarola, Pascal, Cranmer, Latimer, Hooker, and Jeremy Taylor there is an essential harmony? In modern times, too, could theological divergences be wider than between Newman and Renan, the editor of the *Christian Year* and Frederick Robertson, Chalmers, and McCheyne? And who would hesitate to say that beneath their ecclesiastical and theological differences there is a principle which makes these good men one?"

....It is announced that the next convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of the United States and British Provinces will be held in Washington, on the 24th of May. The following are the topics prescribed for consideration in the convention: "1. God's Word—How shall it be studied, and how shall the study of it be promoted in our associations? 2. Modern Skepticism in its relation to young men—How shall it be met by our associations? 3. Secular Instruction—What place should it have in the work of our associations? 4. Young Men in Business—What are their temptations, and how shall they be resisted? 5. Money for the Support of our Associations—How shall its be raised? 6. Our Religious Work—How shall it be made more effective?"

Mr. Beecher does not attempt to do pastoral work, and does not believe it expedient for any minister to attempt it. However this may be, there is certainly force in what he says about the demand which such work makes upon the strength of the minister:

"Every man has just so much nervous force. Now, if he expends all that in sermon composition, in pulpit efforts, and then goes out to meet the demands upon his sympathy in his parish, he will certainly break down. No man can long sustain both up to the level of the best of which he is capable. I know that in my own experience two visits of condolence, or where heavy draughts are made upon my sympathies, really exhaust me as much as preaching a sermon of an hour's length. In my own congregation parochial work is done mainly by proxy—by our deacons and elders, our committees, and our Sunday-school workers.

....Mr. Spurgeon reports that during the six years in which the statistics of his college have been kept the gentlemen of the college have baptized 11,261 persons. There are now forty more Baptist churches in London, commenced and carried on by the college, than there were when he began; and most of them are in a sound, healthy state. Mr. Spurgeon shows excellent sense in his training of these young men. He means that they shall be thoroughly seasoned for their work. They are taught in the rooms connected with the Tabernacle, and, as there are no dormitories, they board in the houses around. "Sometimes," Mr. Spurgeon says, "their studies are disturbed—a baby cries—that occurs in after life also."

....A vestryman of St. John's church, Louisville, Ky., is an exceedingly High Churchman. He describes his position as being, "not in the third story, or the garret, but on the roof." His brother vestrymen, fearing lest his utterances should compromise them, have published a circular letter, repudiating his doctrines, and declaring that they have no more sympathy with his preferred type of churchmanship than for that which proposes, at the next general convention, "to abridge, mutilate, and revolutionize the Prayer-book"; but that they are "Prayer-book churchmen—nothing more, nothing less." This letter is meant as a hint that Mr. Arnold must either come down a story or two or resign his office.

....Rev. Asa Bullard believes that ministers and deacons' children are slandered; and furnishes the following statistics, carefully collected by himself and his friends, as the reason for the faith that is in him:

"In 448 families of ministers and deacons there were 2,101 children over fifteen years of age, of whom one thousand four hundred and fourteen were hopefully pious, ninety-three were in the ministry or fitting for it, and only *thirty-four* dissipated! And all the remaining children, with very few exceptions, were respectable and useful citizens. Can results like these be obtained from the same number of families (taken impartially as these were) of any class or profession of parents, especially of those who are not professing Christians? How false and unjust, then, the proverb that 'ministers' and deacons' children are worse than other children.'"

....The reported gains of the Baptist denomination for 1870 are 2,602 churches, 2,031 ministers, 7,623 baptisms, and 193,144 members. The large gain of members over baptisms is owing to the fact that many associations have reported for 1870 which did not report for 1869. Maine falls back a little in its figures, as it did in 1869 and 1868. Nebraska has increased her 756 Baptists to 1,000, and also reports 7 new churches. New York State is not doing well. Her net gain in members is only 114, while the number of her churches has retrograded from 949 to 939. The three states having the largest number of Baptists are Georgia, with 134,337; Virginia, with 122,120; and New York, with 100,610.

....The Eleventh Presbyterian church of this city, Rev. Charles S. Robinson, D.D., pastor, late of the American chapel in Paris, has purchased lots on the southwest corner of 57th street and Madison avenue, and propose to erect this season a building capable of seating 2,000 people. It has been already suggested at a public meeting—as the donation will be a part of the Memorial Fund, and no other enterprise of equal magnitude is now being undertaken by the denomination in this city—that it will be a graceful tribute to the enterprise of the Church if the denomination tender it the name of the Memorial Church.

....The New York Juvenile Asylum, under the care of Dr. Brooks, recently described in *Scribner's Monthly*, has published its annual report, from which the following statistics are gleaned:

"There were, Jan. 1, 1870, 51 boys and 28 girls in the House of Reception; 396 boys and 82 girls in the Asylum; whole number in the institution during the year, 1,052 boys, 257 girls; returned to parents and friends, 975; indentured and placed in homes, 128; transferred to other institutions, 11; escaped, 4; died, 4; remaining, Jan. 1, 1871, 69 boys and 19 girls in House of Reception, 383 boys and 81 girls in Asylum."

....The American Missionary Association reports the employment this year of 300 missionaries and teachers among the freedmen and 9 among the Chinese. These are scattered through 17 states and territories. This is a less number than last year; but its officers think that the greater concentration of labor in its normal schools and colleges makes it equally efficient. The number of pupils enrolled in its various institutions is 15,294, of whom 11 are set down as theological, 3 as law, 17 collegiate, 643 normal; the remainder grammar, intermediate, and primary.

....A woman named Esther B. Huddleston is attracting considerable attention in Cincinnati as a preacher. She appeared in the Congregational church in that city, being introduced by the pastor, Rev. Henry D. Moore; and her first discourse was upon the general subject of woman's work and usefulness. She is said to be of Quaker extraction, intellectual in appearance, with a good, expansive forehead, a sharply-chiseled face, and a low but richly melodious voice.

....The *American Missionary* for May reports an addition in March of 30 members to its mission church at Marion, Ala.—all but one on profession of faith. This church was formed with 16 members, nearly all colored, January 7th, 1870. The additions are said to be of a very promising class, most of whom have been or are members of the mission school, and some of them young men who have the ministry in view.

....A new Russian sect, that of the "Sighers," has just been formed at Kalouga. This sect believes that the time has now come which was foretold by the prophet, when there should be no true church on earth, and when all men can do is to send up their sighs to heaven and pray for salvation. The "Sighers" have no churches, priests, or religious ceremonies of any kind.

....At the Easter vestry election in St. Clement's church, Philadelphia, female pewholders (single) were allowed (without restriction) to cast their votes. Ladies were permitted to do so only when they were accompanied by their husbands, or could present evidence of their husbands' concurrence in the vote which they were about to cast.

....Elizabeth Mary Powell, lately a teacher at Vassar College, has been invited to become associate resident pastor of the Free Congregational (Radical) Society of Florence, Mass. Charles C. Burleigh has been sole pastor of that church hitherto ever since it was organized.

....The *Israelite* states that an eminent rabbi says that it is a tradition of the German Jews that at the time when the Empire of Germany shall be re-established (the empire ceased several hundred years ago) this will be the omen of the coming of the anxiously-expected Messiah.

....The proposed union of the various Methodist bodies in Canada is not yet accomplished; but there is a strong sentiment in favor of it, and the conferences which meet during the present week will have the subject under consideration.

....A hint for our temperance legislators; In some parts of Germany there exists a law which runs thus: "Any person drinking in an alehouse on Sunday, or other holiday, may legally depart without paying."

....The Lutherans are preparing to build a church on the corner of Broad and Arch streets, Philadelphia, at a cost of $300,000. It will require two years to complete it, and when done it will be a model church for convenience and elegance.

....Messrs. Hoyt, Fogg & Breed, of Boston, have opened a Ministers' Exchange. A record is kept of parish committees and preachers who desire to know each other—at least, for a Sunday.

....Eight persons recently baptized in the Baptist church at Albion, N. Y., increased the number of converts to one hundred.

....The Theological Seminary at Oberlin is to have a new building, for which a site is secured and the funds are partly raised.

THE IMPRECATORY PSALMS.

BY W. C. WILKINSON.

ARE the Imprecatory Psalms a scandal to the Christian spirit?

The following are the steps by which we may reach our answer to the question:

1. *First*, Assume that there are wicked persons who remain wicked, despite all good influences, to the last.

2. *Secondly*, Assume that such persons are greatly the objects of the Divine displeasure.

3. *Thirdly*, Assume that God can, if he please, exalt a man, for high vicarious purposes, to such transcendent sympathy with himself as to inspire him with the same feelings toward the incorrigible wicked as he himself exercises.

4. *Fourthly*, Assume that, raised to such a hight of sympathy with the Divine Mind, a man may properly, must naturally pray for the execution of the just judgments of God upon the impenitent wicked.

5. *Fifthly*, Show that this is the character and spirit of the Imprecatory Psalms.

It is evidently the spirit of a verse occurring in the Imprecatory Psalms themselves which may be taken as furnishing the key to their true interpretation:

"The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me."

1. As to the point with which we start, that there are wicked men who persist in wickedness to the end, there will be little dispute. There are, to be sure, some effusive religionists whose liberality in religion pretty much obliterates all fundamental difference between the good and the bad. But these men's political creed is apt not to be so generous. In the speech, or in the article, they wake up to a decided difference between man and man. Some of their political opponents, at least, are wicked. The President, if of the opposite party, easily becomes a "beautiful case," as the doctors say, of total depravity. In short, with all latitude allowed for divergences of opinion as to particular applications, nothing would poll a more unanimous vote than the proposition that there are wicked men in the world. The fact that they sometimes remain wicked to the last is equally certain. If the man whose last breath is blasphemy on earth, breathes holiness for his next in Heaven, we can certainly never know it here. It is conjecture, and conjecture against every probability.

2. Without fixing your thought upon any individual case, that may admit of doubts, and pleas, and extenuations, conceive the ideal of a man whose life has been crime and whose death is blasphemy. What does such a man deserve at the hands of God?

In reply, we may simply say, the Divine displeasure. This is affirmed in human consciousness as unequivocally as it is affirmed in the Bible. We cannot conceive it to be otherwise. That the man who deliberately wills to be wicked should not incur the displeasure of God is simply inconceivable. To say that he does not is to deny that God is just. It is to make him indifferent to virtue. We regard the implication with unutterable unbelief. If the assassin of the good President clung to his crime to the last, and gloried in his shame, there is not a healthy human conscience in the universe that would not hold his memory in utter execration. And is man more just than God? Do we hate sin with more perfect hatred than he? But some one may say that God's mercy is greater than man's. So it is; but his justice too is equally greater. God's greater mercy was manifested in suffering the miscreant to live and have space of repentance after he first knew that the murder was in his heart. Man would have had no patience with him. God's greater justice will be manifested in his eternal doom of pain unless he repented at last. God has no idle attribute. His justice never sleeps. It burns against the wicked, and the flame is unquenchable so long as the wicked exist.

3. Now, if such is the attitude which God assumes toward the incorrigibly wicked, it is certainly conceivable that he can put man, by inspiration, into the same attitude. Granted that some impurity of selfish resentment, of merely vindictive cruelty, might adhere to the natural human feeling of indignation against the enemy of God, if he happened to be likewise your enemy, still special Divine inspiration could clear such impurity away, and lift the conscience of man into sinless sympathy with the purpose of God.

The man selected for this high and hard behoof of grace and Providence transcends, for the time and for the purpose, all the infirmities of human nature. He is not bereft of a single one of his natural faculties or affections; but they are all of them harmonized with each other and with the will of God, in absolute equilibrium. Neither his self-love nor his love of kindred or of kind preponderates against his love of God. He loves not self-indulgently, but in exact accordance with the demands of holiness. He experiences the truth; and so he fathoms the meaning of that saying of Christ: "Whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in Heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother." Kinship of flesh will yield to kinship of spirit. The instinctive affections of the heart will not bribe the conscience to give sentence against God. The man thus inspired will feel his whole being ruled by supreme love for the good. His passions all will feed a flame of holy love to burn his passions up. He is mastered by God. He has no weak yearning toward what is bad, and he feels no dearness in it.

In this high mood of sympathy with God the inspired man looks upon the wicked as personal enemies of his own. He is one with God, and God's enemies are his enemies. So long as they were subjects of probation he loved them, as God loved them, with the love of forbearance, of pity, of self-sacrifice. He would die for them, as Christ would die. But now they are reprobate. They have chosen to be wicked. They will not be holy. They defy God. And God's anger kindles against them. To plead for them longer would insult the justice of God. It would assume to be more merciful than he. It would show greater zeal for the salvation of men than for the glory of God. If it was right, as it was, while God was calling, to call with him, now that God has ceased to call, to call alone would be impious. There is nothing left but to keep the chord of God's holy will. To intercede, while God was open to intercession, was right, was pleasing; as now, when God has resolved beyond recall to punish, it is right and pleasing to invoke the blow. It is the prayer, "Thy will be done"; but in another and more difficult key. The solemn choir of angels and all just spirits that sympathize with God will drown the wail of anguish from the lips of the lost with the multitudinous chorus of their consent: "Thou art righteous, O Lord, which art, and wast, and shalt be, because thou hast judged thus."

Prayer for evil to be inflicted on the wicked, *under Divine inspiration*, is as holy, therefore, as is the infliction of evil itself. It is only a form of revealing what God will do, and then, by a kind of prophecy, ratifying his deed as just. Imprecations uttered to God in this spirit are as acceptable as intercessions for forgiveness. Jesus was as holy when he foretold, with an unrelaxing severity of tone, that the wicked should be cast into outer darkness, where should be weeping and gnashing of teeth, as when he bade the laboring and heavy laden come to him for rest.

5. This spirit of holy sympathy, in which self is lost out of sight, is the spirit of the Imprecatory Psalms. Inspiration lifted David's expressions out of the narrowness of application to himself alone. His Psalms took color from his personal experiences, no doubt. But his personal experiences were given him for the sake of the color they should impart to Psalms that were to attune the worship of uncounted ages of the Church. David was not a private man. He was a king. He was not king of a common people. He was king of a nation chosen by God to be the historic type of the Church. David's fortunes, therefore, were the fortunes of the nation, which as king he represented. And that nation's fortunes were symbolic of the fortunes of the Church. The environment of heathen nations which surrounded the Jews represented historically the enemies of God. And they were, too, actually the enemies of God. They were hostile to the Jews because they were hostile to God. Their enmity to the Jews having this inspiration, from their enmity to God, it was justly to be regarded in the same light with that. The Divine interventions on behalf of the Jews were as much a revelation to the Jews' enemies as to the Jews themselves. The heathen should have been convinced as much as the Jews. It was equally their duty to fall in with God's manifest purposes. That they did not they showed by their implacable hatred of God's chosen people, and, by eminence, of God's anointed king. And this rebellion against God, revealed in their rage against his instruments, exposed them to his righteous wrath. This wrath expressed itself in David's Psalms, in forms of language which seem personal and vindictive because the occasions of them were incidents in David's own individual experience. But, as David was a symbolical, historic person, his words under inspiration were of no private, no individual interpretation. They are a lively, earnest, Oriental language of devotion, for all moods of soul, for all conjunctures of experience, dedicated to the use of those who love God in every age. The Author of the Sermon on the Mount, at least, never betrayed any consciousness of a contrast between the spirit of that sermon and the spirit of the Psalms of David. He himself quoted from them expressly *as inspired*.

THE MINISTER'S WORK AND PAY.

THE clergy are the worst paid body of laborers in the country. They work with ability and zeal. They are educated, sensitive men, often carefully nurtured; and they are expected to be everybody's servant, to hold their time and talents at the call of all the whimsical old women of the parish and of the selectmen of the town. They are to preach twice or thrice on Sunday, to lecture and expound during the week, to make parochial calls in sun or storm, to visit the poor, to be the confidant and counselor of a throng, and always in every sermon to be fresh and bright, and always ready to do any public service that may be asked. Of course, the clergyman must be chairman of the school committee, and a director of the town library, and president of charitable societies. He cannot give a great deal of money for educational and charitable and æsthetic purposes—not a very great deal; but he can always give time, and he can always make a speech, and draw the resolutions, and direct generally.

He is, in fact, the town pound to which everybody may commit the truant fancies that nobody else will tolerate upon the pastures and lawns of his attention. He is the town pump at which everybody may fill himself with advice. He is the town bell to summon everybody to every common enterprise. He is the town beast of burden to carry everybody's pack. With all this, he must have a neat and pretty house, and a comely and attractive wife, who must be always ready and well-dressed in the parlor, although she cannot afford a hire sufficient "help." And the good man's children must be well-behaved and properly clad, and his house be a kind of hotel for the traveling brethren. Of course, he must be a scholar and familiar with current literature, and he may justly be expected to fit half a dozen boys for college every year. These are but illustrations of the functions he is to fulfill, and always without murmuring; and for all he is to be glad to get a pittance upon which he can barely bring the ends of the year together, and to know that, if he should suddenly die of overwork, as he probably will, his wife and children will be beggars.

—*Editor's Easy Chair in Harper's Magazine for May.*

Publisher's Department.

"OF late years advertising has assumed a very important phase—in fact, has become a science in business; and no one has done more or as much to make it so as GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., of New York. Their prompt and systematic mode of transacting business has given them the confidence of all large advertisers, and has raised them in a few years from one of the smallest to the leading advertising house in the world."—*Maple Leaves.*

TO ADVERTISERS AND NEWS AGENTS.

NEXT week we shall print **100.000** extra copies of THE INDEPENDENT for general distribution in every part of the country. This unprecedented issue, together with our regular edition, will give Uncle Sam a bigger single mail in bulk and weight than ever was received from any other newspaper office—either secular or religious—in the country. Advertisers will be charged the same price in each edition (*i.e.*, once extra); and their favors must reach us the present week. We shall print a triple sheet, splendidly illustrated, and it will be one of the ablest numbers ever issued. New subscribers or orders through the news agents for this number must reach us on or before the 6th of May.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.

WE shall publish another page of Fashion Plates issued by the above celebrated house in our next number, containing the new styles for summer. Those wishing copies must send their orders in advance, as the demand will be great for this number.

PROGRESS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

THE construction of this great thoroughfare is being pushed with commendable energy, guaranteeing its early completion. The grading is nearly finished 266 miles from Lake Superior to the eastern border of Dakota. Trains are now running over 130 miles across the Missisippi River. Over 3,000 men are employed, and tracklaying is progressing at the rate of one mile per day on the eastern division, and will soon be commenced from the western terminus. By September trains will be running to the Red River, when the length of finished track, including the purchase of the St. Paul and Pacific, will be 560 miles; besides, a large force of men are employed in the valley of the Columbia River. The company are building the road in the most substantial manner. They will also erect telegraph-lines along the line; and, having contiguous beds of iron-ore and coal on the route, arrangements are being made by private enterprise to set up rolling mills for the manufacture of railroad iron, etc.

Emigration and private capital are pushing in even ahead of the road engineers, locating town and mill-sites, giving tangible and certain encouragement to the new enterprise. That this road will not only be promptly completed, but will pay largely in every section, there is no longer a doubt in the minds of those who have looked into its prospects. The Central Pacific, we are informed, will soon pay gold *dividends* upon its *stock*, and this fact is of sufficient significance to dispel all doubts in regard to the success of the Northern Pacific. That this road will be speedily built is everywhere conceded.

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3rd, Because the *landed* interests of the company are more than sufficient to build and equip the entire road.

4th, Because the corporators and parties who advanced the first six million dollars are able to build the road without selling a bond or an acre of land, and would do it if necessary on the business inducements in prospect. This great work is in the hands of men whose past record presents one brilliant catalogue of successful achievment in whatever they have attempted. So that in no event will the work be permitted to falter even, until the last rail is laid and the last spike driven.

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SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

THE INMAN LINE.

THE intimate relations between this country and Europe in exports, imports, and emigration are best illustrated in the remarkable development of the INMAN LINE, which in 1851, the date of its inauguration, numbered but two ships; yet now, in its eighteenth year, has a fleet of sixteen first-class steamers, and another building. Every ship of the line is built in water-tight compartments, and completely equipped with all the latest and most approved appliances for the comfort and safety of passengers. Within eighteen years no less than 500,000 emigrants have been landed on our shores in these staunch, roomy, and well-appointed ships. David A. Wells, Special Commissioner of the Revenue, estimates the value of each emigrant brought into the United States at $1,000. Here then is an accession of five hundred millions to the actual wealth and industry of the country.

This Company has agents in all the principal towns and cities of the United States and Canada. Mr. John G. Dale, General Agent, and Mr. S. G. Nicholson, of the Passenger Agency, No. 15 Broadway, New York, will be found prompt and obliging in all matters pertaining to passage tickets; and both the tourist and the emigrant may rely upon the best possible attainments in speed, comfort, and safety. The average time by these steamers is nine to ten days. One of the INMAN ships made the quickest time on record—7 days, 23 hours, and 4 minutes, from Queenstown to New York; and another steamer of the line made the quickest outward trip on record—namely, 7 days, 20 hours, and 10 minutes.

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TO INVESTORS.

THOMAS DENNY & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 39 Wall Street, have issued a selected list of railroad bonds on finished roads, with full particulars, that will prove of service to those wishing to invest. Any of our readers can have a copy of this *gratuitously* by sending their address to the Messrs. Denny.

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ARE the times hard? Is money scarce? Would you like a new Dress? A new Bonnet? Gloves? Or do you want a new Piano? A Melodeon? A Library of choice Books? A new Sewing Machine? A new Carpet? A set of Furniture? Well, if you are smart, you can earn one or all of these things without interfering seriously with your ordinary domestic duties. How? The answer will be promptly given on receipt of your address, with stamp, by S. R. WELLS, Publisher, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

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The Independent.

A COMPLAINT.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

SUMMER opened her lap, and she flung us a day—
A day to remember for long;
But, while we were praising, she floated away
On a cadence of sorrowful song.

"I love," (thus she sang), "and I lavish my store,
I scatter my treasure like rain—
The ray of the noon-tide, the hue of the flower,
The billows of yellow grain.

"The fair, grudging Spring has lovers and friends;
They count every bud in her lap;
And Autumn, poor gleaner of odds and of ends,
Wins thanks for every scrap.

"And let me with sudden, beautiful feet
Come for a single day,
And the world all clamors in chorus sweet,
'Stay, dearest Summer, stay.'

"But when I sit like an Eastern queen,
Smiling in light on high,
And scatter my largess of gold and green
From a pink throne in the sky,

"Thankless they clutch at my airy gold,
Heedless they name my name;
Trampling my blossoms manifold,
They ask not whence they came.

"I fling my favors unwatched—unsued,
I give—and they ask for more;
The cold and barren are petted and wooed;
But I, who love—I am poor."

THIS, AND NOT "ANOTHER," GOSPEL.

BY REV. D. A. WHEDON.

It would seem difficult, if not impossible, for one to read the New Testament without a perception that in the minds of its writers the facts which they record were fixed and certain, and the doctrines and duties which they base upon those facts were clear and definite. St. Paul, so far from regarding the Gospel as being something vague and indeterminate, or Christianity as a variable and progressive system, would hold us to the "old, old story," against all innovation, as he did the Galatians against the Judaizing perversions of the Gospel in his day, saying to us, as to them: "Though we, or an angel from Heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed." He will not admit that in the facts which he gave them, or in the construction which he put upon them, he could have made a mistake; and any variation from his teaching, though proclaimed by angelic authority (a really not supposable case), must be summarily rejected.

We have no information of any important difference among the first disciples of our Lord respecting the historic facts of his life. With those facts they procced immediately after his ascension to connect certain doctrines; and to those doctrines they adhere to the end. It need not be supposed that from the Pentecost they had a complete view of the fullness of the truth as they ultimately understood and recorded it. They were to grow into the truth as they needed it; and, to preserve them from error, they had the assurance that the Comforter should lead them "into all truth." Nor need we suppose that, upon the first presentation of a new question or thought, their minds would intuitively and always discern the exact and full truth. The Holy Spirit would, it may be believed, deal with them in accordance with the laws of mind. It is enough that, having done their thinking and reached their conclusions, they never revoke or modify or explain away a doctrine which they have once published. The instances in which they seem to have differed at all are few; and even those pertain to the lingerings of their old Jewish prejudices rather than to any features of their dogmatic system. But it is to be noted that, though they called Peter to account for association with the Gentiles, they afterward rejoiced in the discovery that the great plan of Christ embraced them, together with the chosen people; and they finally came to the hearty and unanimous recognition of Gentile liberty and equality. And whatever doubts or debates they may have had among themselves, even after the entrance of St. Paul into the number of the Apostles, they agree in the facts, expositions, and counsels which they put on record in the Epistles.

"Truth," as considered and talked of by the Apostles, was no variable quantity. When they spoke of "the present truth," the "love of the truth," "the truth as it is in Jesus," "the word of the truth," an "acknowledging of the truth," they meant "the truth" which the Saviour had promised they should know, and into which the Holy Spirit should guide them—the simple truth of the Gospel, which was needful for men's salvation. It involved the historic facts, and what grew out of them. These together made up what one of them termed "the word of truth, the Gospel of your salvation." They told of Christ from his incarnation to his exaltation and reign in glory, making his sufferings and death for human sins the central and vital point; and insisted that only through him, thus living, dying, and reigning, was salvation attainable. We well know St. Paul's method of argument; and how, whatever of Scripture or illustration or logic he employed to win assent to his doctrine, his foundation was always a crucified and risen Christ. The "Gospel" which he "preached," which his converts "received," "by which," he says, "ye are saved if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you," consisted of unequivocally asserted facts; and he only "delivered" that which he "also received."

This Gospel is not only a matter for faith; but its truths are so important, so definite, and so necessary to be believed, that it early came to be known as "the faith," and was so styled, not only in the apostolic letters, but in common conversation among Christians. Thus it was in the rumor current among the Jewish churches respecting their former persecutor, that he "now preacheth the faith which once he destroyed." It was "the record which God hath given of his Son," and a record so clear in its ideas and distinct in its import that it constituted "the faith" which they had been "taught," and in which they had been "stablished," and were to "continue, grounded and settled." As the tree strikes its roots deep into the earth, so their souls were to become rooted in the truths they had received; and so far were they from a liberty to reject a word that their religious teachers had uttered to them that, just as a well-constructed house must rest upon solid masonry, they were to consider themselves "built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone." Because of such definiteness and distinctness in the truths of the Gospel the early Christians cherished and expressed a confidence and an assurance that would have otherwise been unaccountable if not impossible. "I know whom I have believed" was appropriate language for him who could say, "I have kept the faith." To the "fables" of paganism, a likeness to which some think they detect in the evangelic narratives, was opposed the conviction of certainty which could exclaim, "Hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before him."

While hostile criticism has set its forces in bold and brilliant array against the accounts of the Evangelists, the confirmation of them by St. Paul, though not wholly overlooked, has not been sufficiently kept in mind. He stands as a wholly independent witness. The eleven apostles had been companions of our Lord, witnesses of his miracles, and hearers of his words; and after his departure they proclaimed the facts, the doctrines, and the duties of the new religion. Concede for a moment the possibility of their having exaggerated the facts in the life of Christ, perverted his teachings, and enjoined as necessary to salvation what he had never dreamed of—in short, that they had fallen into great mistakes. No better opportunity for their correction could have been found or desired than in the calling and apostleship of St. Paul. He had never previous to his conversion seen the Lord Jesus. He had not been one of his personal followers. He had witnessed none of his miracles; he had heard none of his teachings; he had not seen him during the forty days after his resurrection. He did not gain his knowledge of the Gospel from the instruction of the eleven, or of any of their adherents; but by direct revelation from the Lord himself. Whatever errors the eleven had fallen into, he ought, therefore, to have been able to correct. But, instead of collisions with and corrections of them, so far as he narrates facts at all, he confirms their story, and his exposition of Christianity varies not a whit from theirs. So entire is the harmony that one would suppose him to have acquired his knowledge in the same way with them, and to have been in intimate association with them, if we had not been so expressly informed to the contrary. Enough was taught him at an early period to insure him against mistake; but the "revelations of the Lord" when he was caught up into the third heaven, and heard words which he was not allowed to repeat, fully uncovered the mysteries of God," as connected with the facts and plans of human salvation. Enlightened by the heavenly vision, he proclaims his Gospel; but it is the old Gospel of the Evangelists and the Apostles. There is nothing to correct, for nothing has been perverted.

Here, then, we may stand. Christianity rests upon a solid foundation of definite facts, which are to be received and interpreted like any other historic facts. It is no sliding-scale of opinions, no variable rule of life; but clear and positive. Its truths have an authority before which we must reverently bow. Otherwise, all talk of "another Gospel" is without meaning; and a Gospel stripped of the essential principles of this one, or perverted by the introduction of foreign elements, is not the Gospel of St. Paul. And, if this is so certain that an angel from Heaven would surely speak in accordance with it, if he should speak at all, no mere man, however brilliant his genius, is wise or safe in turning away from it.

MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

BY MONCURE D. CONWAY.

THIS subject, which is of somewhat curious interest, has recently been engaging the attention of the English people and Parliament. The anomaly that such marriages are illegal in England alone of Protestant countries is due to Henry VIII. who was the transitional king between Romanism and Anglicanism, as Constantine was between Paganism and Romanism; and as many lingering anachronisms of the Church are due to the one as to the other. The marriage in question was placed on the table of degrees, which are framed and hung up at every English church-door, in order that thereby Henry VIII's daughter Elizabeth's legitimacy might be established. The marriage with Catharine of Arragon being the absorbing subject of royal concern at that time, the King was quite willing that the law should not trouble his subjects generally, and it quickly subsided into a dead letter. But in 1835 it became necessary to manipulate the laws again in the interest of the privileged class. It was not a king this time, but a very magnificent duke—Beaufort—whose succession was involved. The Duke of Beaufort had married his sister-in-law, and a contest arose over the legitimacy of his son and heir. Then occurred as barefaced an event as blots the recent annals of any civilized country. The Bishop and Lords Temporal actually passed an act legalizing the particular marriage in question, which same act declared that such marriages, being contrary to the laws of God, should thereby be held illegal! That in the year of Christ 1835 the Bishops of the English Church should have deliberately set aside the law of God in the moment of declaring it for the convenience of the Duke of Beaufort is one of those exquisite illustrations of the great gain piety gets by union with the state, of which there are not a few in the history of the English Church. That the earth revolves subject to the Constitution of the United States we learned from poor Artemus Ward; but that the laws of God prevail subject to the connubial inclinations of Bluff Harry in one age and the Duke of Beaufort in another has been decided by the Lords Spiritual and Lords Temporal in Parliament assembled.

The ostensible ground on which the marriage with a deceased wife's sister is prohibited is that it is contrary to the Levitical Law (Lev., xviii, 16). But it is impossible that this provision can be sustained, in consistency with Christian freedom, on any ground which would not prevent the clean-faced bishops from shaving (Lev., xix, 27), or eating any meat from which the blood is not entirely excluded (xxvi), or doing scores of things that they all do habitually. Really, the prohibition in question rests upon the old monastic prejudices which held marriage to be altogether an irreligious thing, a concession to human weakness which only the Church had power to make. Inheriting the traditions which made eunuchism the necessary qualification of the priests of Cybele and other goddesses, and devoted the vestal to virginity, the church in its semi-pagan days sanctified celibacy, and marriage was only one item on its list of indulgences, along with other crimes, permitted for a consideration. Thus, where Athenagoras wrote, "Second marriage is a sort of decent adultery," Origen wrote, "Second, third, and fourth marriages exclude from any part of the Kingdom of Heaven." On what grounds the Parliament of England is willing to bastardize thousands of its subjects will appear if we consider a moment the ground taken, for instance, by St. Basil, that because wife and husband are pronounced "one flesh," therefore, the respective families of the two become, by a transubstantiating process, blood relations! The canon law prohibited marriage within seven degrees of affinity, for the profound reason that there were seven ages of the world; and the Lateran bishops, in reducing the number to four, gave as their reason that "there are four humors of the body, corresponding to the four elements!" The Puritans made the laws of Moses the constitution of New England, and the result, through the sacrifice of the spirit to the letter, was not happy; but fancy what would have been the result if, instead of those ancient mandates, whose granitic strength has enabled them to survive the test of ages sufficiently to be the basis of every civilized code to-day, they had adopted the canons of councils, which solemnly rested human institutions on the sanctity of the number seven, or the preposterous theory of four humors in the body!

It will not be wondered that, after the scandalous insertion in the divine law of a saving clause for the Duke, there began a strong agitation on the subject. The marriage with a deceased wife's sister is one that is in various ways adapted to English ideas, and it is quite common. Often the dying wife is more peaceful as she entrusts her children to a sister's keeping; and, if afterward the sister becomes the mother of those children, most people will congratulate them. Again, a man has more opportunities of discovering the character of his wife's sister, and such marriages are notably happy. It is easy, indeed, to make cynical observations about such alliances, as when the *London Times* speaks of "the bill to abolish sisters-in-law"; or when Selden evaded the argument he could not answer by telling the story of the youth who wished to marry his grandmother, and who said to his father: "If you, sir, married my mother, why may I not marry yours?" But such frivolous talk can avail nothing by the side of the common occurrence that a woman finds herself unable to take charge of a deceased sister's children because it would require her to live in the house with her brother-in-law, and so render herself liable to scandal; and in face of the fact that among the lower orders the law promotes innumerable cohabitations which are looked upon with a demoralizing leniency, if not with approval, by the community. Latterly, since the strong expression of opinion in favor of the morality of these marriages, they have become frequent. Every year hundreds of petitions have been handed into Parliament that they should be made legal; and the House of Commons has from forty to fifty times declared by substantial majorities that the existing law is unjust. But the House of Lords has shown an obstinacy of opposition which it has never exhibited on any other subject.

In order to get bills passed by the Commons, through the normal obstruction of the House of Lords, it is the invariable custom to prepare a good measure, and then spoil it of some of its best features, in order that it may tempt the Lords. The bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which the Commons have now for the sixth time had sent back to them, was one of those wretched compromises. It legalized retrospectively marriages of the kind referred to; but it provided that such of the same as should be contracted in future should be valid only if celebrated in a registrar's office. The ban of the religious sentiment would thus have been laid upon them, just as when the burial-service is denied to suicides and murderers. But this sop to sacerdotalism failed.

And perhaps it failed fortunately. Setting aside the consideration that it is better to wait, and carry a clean and sound measure, than to obtain a poor patchwork of good and evil for law, it is a great advantage for a much more important step of English progress that the people shall realize, by a matter deeply affecting their social condition, that they can never advance nobly while obstructed by a House of hereditary legislators. Here is a matter upon which the mind and conscience of the masses are fairly made up. The legality of the marriages in question has been maintained by such men as Adam Clarke, Chalmers, Whately, Bunting, and even the present Archbishop of Canterbury. The Rev. Dr. Vaughan, Master of the Temple, has just declared that to preserve the law is to create a sin—the only sin in such marriages being of man's making. During the present session of Parliament alone, up to the evening when the Lords voted on the measure, 1,518 petitions were sent in its favor, among the signers of which were five thousand ministers of religion, over 44,000 women, and 75,000 men. The Peers did not heed them. They didn't even debate the thing. They threw it out. Nay, they threw it out by a heavy majority—23. Last year the majority against it was but four.

Next day there was great wrath; but it took a form which perhaps the Lords had not contemplated. The bill itself affects comparatively few; but the whole nation is concerned that there should be in it a body able and ready to resist six times in succession the clearly declared moral conviction and purpose of the nation, to prescribe an antiquated superstition, which has not one eminent defender, and in whose favor not even they who preserve it attempt to offer an argument. The rejection of this bill may seem to the world a straw; but it reveals the direction of a current which is more unconstitutional than the refusal of George III to sign the Catholic Emancipation Act. And to-day there is a louder demand than the country has ever made or heard before *that the Bishops shall be removed from the House of Lords.* This cry is not from Radicals alone; but from the moderate class of Liberals, represented by such papers as the *Daily News*—a paper which demands that the removal of the Bishops shall from this time be a recognized object of the Liberal party.

Of course, this measure will not be at once carried; but the course of the Upper House will almost certainly be fruitful of good results, and they might almost be supposed to have been in league with the Radicals. The inevitable result will be that the House of Commons will take up the bill, remove from it those compromising features which were put in to humor the Bishops, and pass it by a heavy majority. If the Lords reject it for the seventh time, they may find more potency in the magical number seven than the fathers who established seven degrees of prohibited affinity out of respect to "the seven ages of the world." The seventh rejection would be followed by an almost revolutionary outcry for sweeping away not the Lords Spiritual out of the House, but the House of Lords itself; and the only way of allaying that larger demand would be to remove the Bishops. So the triumph of the Lords in this small measure may be of vast results, and the Eastern proverb find another confirmation—"God hangs great weights on small wires."

Lord Brougham once said: "England has lasted this long because her rulers knew when to bend." The converse is true; and one by one every power in this nation which did not know when to bend has been swept away. This particular point upon which the Lords have apparently resolved to break rather than bend is one which, though only of antiquarian interest to most of us, has a history which particularly illustrates the essential vice of ecclesiastical power in the state. Originally resuscitated from the dark ages, and declared to be the law of God only to suit the political exigencies of a licentious king, it was suspended for one moment for the interest of a member of the House of Peers. The law is thus a monument of sacerdotal superstition, boldly inscribed with sacerdotal servility and hypocrisy. It is thus the very worst question possible upon which the Bishops and Lords could try conclusions with the people. It occurs on the morrow of the first introduction into the House of Commons of a motion for the dissolution of church and state!

That the steps which lead straight to the disestablishment of the Church of England are now being taken most Churchmen admit; but I think there is already looming up, beyond that, a question of almost final importance—the necessity of a House of Lords, or of any "Upper House," at all. The class of privilege in England has not been willing to follow the example of their chief, the occupant of the throne, and withdraw from the work of pitting class interest against public welfare. The Queen is content to be a symbol, a flag; as such she is a thousand years old, and fights to-day's dragons by the side of St. George, who is politically as much alive as she. The Peers do not wish to turn into heraldic devices; but no other devices will long be allowed them, and they have just now taken a long step toward turning their establishment into a Museum of British Antiquities.

DIPLOMATIC DINNERS.

BY A. P. CURE.

YOUR interesting and painstaking correspondent at the Capital has kept your readers well informed during the present season on the subject of fashionable life in Washington. Her lively pictures of "Receptions"—whether morning, evening, senatorial, or presidential, etc.—have been not only truthful as photographs of the hour, but must have proved helpful to those who are studying the ways and means of influencing or governing people. We do not suppose that almost any of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT fail into the error of imagining that Senator Goodfellow, for example, gives his splendid entertainments from his sheer love of hospitality. No doubt, as his name implies, he has so much of the milk of human kindness in him as to feel happier by seeing the crowds of noteworthy people who throng his parlors; but, being also a shrewd man, he believes that the money which such entertainments cost is not altogether thrown away. At another time he will expect from the seed thus sown to reap important fruits, in forms and ways too diversified to mention here.

This method of influencing the human will through the stomach is no new one. It is, perhaps, of comparatively recent growth in Washington; but in the capitals of the Old World it may be said to have attained the exactitude of a science—so that in England, for instance, the prime minister, or the "leader of Her Majesty's Opposition," would neither of them expect to retain their followers half through a session if their usual dinners were omitted.

The late Lord Palmerston was a minister who well understood this species of statecraft, and his talented wife was verily his helpmeet in this, as in many other things. Indeed, some of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT will remember that in a great controversy which Mr. Cobden had with the *Times* newspaper, shortly before his death, he boldly charged that the editor-in-chief, Mr. Delane, had been the recipient of so many hospitalities at the hands of the great Whig leader that his journal was no longer the unbiased critic of men and measures that it had been; nor can any of us have forgotten that, among those who denounced the treaty with England which Mr. Reverdy Johnson negotiated, there were not a few who alleged, and probably believed, that he had allowed himself, unconsciously, perhaps, to be improperly influenced in favor of English interests by the hospitalities lavished upon him. We did not agree with this view, for we thought the treaty a good one for both countries; but we do think it possible that the English negotiator on the one side, and the American on the other, had their sympathies for each other's country quickened and their ambition to secure a permanent peace stimulated by their interchange of hospitalities. If this be the case, it can scarcely be denied that dinners of the character in question have something to be said in their favor.

It is not surprising, then, to be informed that the Joint High Commission began and is finishing the discharge of its functions by a series of dinners; nor need we imagine that the men composing it are neglecting their important duties when we notice that they have been entertained by Mr. Fish on one day, by Sir Edward Thornton on the next, and by the President himself on the third. Rather let us believe that such interminglings may serve to increase the feeling of brotherhood among the Commissioners, so that they will account themselves blameworthy if they bring their labors to a close without having insured to the great Anglo-Saxon family the settlement of all present subjects of dispute, and the prospect through this of a prolonged, nay, a never-to-be-disturbed peace.

Is there anything, then, in these diplomatic dinners which in themselves tend so to mollify the asperities of our nature as to make them potent for good? Well, we are not prepared to assert that there is—more than in other entertainments of a social nature; and yet there is room for philosophical inquiry here, for there is a great difference in the character of a purely home or American dinner and that of those to which we have been referring. The American may be more costly, and a more abundant overflow of everything may meet the eye; but the diplomatic or Parisian has about it an indication of finish—one might almost say of perfection—which constitutes a charm in the eyes of persons of taste. Besides which, the character of lightness commends it to the lilious or the dyspeptic. So it is that people of weak digestion, who could scarcely face a heavily-loaded table in the American or English style, might sit down with a relish to the tempting viands of a French cook; and, again, a gourmand, who would turn away in disgust from "roast beef" or "pork and beans," would yet linger for hours over a feast composed of "*Cotelettes du mouton au gratin*," "*Pâtés de foie gras*," "*Fricandeau de veau aux petits pois*," or other *morceaux* of culinary science. Indeed, we may assume that both these classes would rise from a table which had gratified their palates and administered to their enjoyment with dispositions of "peace toward all mankind."

To finish this dissertation, let us, from experience, give your readers a picture of a small dinner party of the present season, at the house of a foreign minister. Would that we had the pen of "M. C. A." to do it justice.

The dining-room is an elegant apartment of moderate size; the tables are neatly but not profusely decorated with flowers. Each guest's place is flanked on the right by six glasses for different kinds of wine, and one tumbler. At either end sit the host and hostess. On the right of the latter sits a cabinet minister, on the left a New York merchant. On the right of the host another New York merchant sits, and other places are filled by three members of the diplomatic fraternity, making thus a company of eight.

The principal courses (which we describe in plain English) are in number six—viz., vegetable soup; fresh bass, with parsley sauce; sweet bread, with young peas; stewed rabbit, with mushrooms; roast saddle of mutton, with currant jelly; and canvass-back ducks. Each course, except the soup, has accompanying vegetables. The first four are not placed on the table at all, but handed round by waiters, beginning at the hostess invariably, each one helping himself to the quantity which is agreeable to him. The mutton and ducks are placed *seriatim* before the host, who carves and helps. Thereafter comes salad, sweets, jellies, fruits, ices, cheese, and finally, to wash down all, a cup of coffee. A different sort of wine follows each course, beginning with sherry after the soup, and continuing in the order of Champagne, Claret, Maderia, Port—the quantity taken of any or of all combined being exceedingly moderate. On adjourning to the drawing-room, a cup of tea is served. Respect for the privacy of a private party prevents us attempting to recount the conversation or even alluding to the topics. The one may be styled lively and the other interesting. The entertainers made every guest feel at home, and when the company rose to depart it was evident that every one had enjoyed the occasion.

"Well," some good housekeeper may say, "how moderate an enumeration for so goodly a feast"; and we reply that there lie some of its merits. Except as to wine, there was no profusion, no lavish waste, but there was abundance and variety, and the whole was prepared and served in a manner artistic and inviting enough to propitiate the most exacting taste. At such a table it can be easily seen that during the two hours occupied there ought to be excellent opportunities for introducing and discussing topics of interest and importance in a manner singularly pleasing, and, where judgment and tact are used, wonderfully effective.

Book Table.

A MODERN ANTIQUE.*

THERE is no country save England, and no part of England save London, where a man of high culture and intellectual qualities, of varied attainments and large range of reading, could have grown up in ignorance of the literature of his day to such an extent as was actually the case with Dr. Hake when he came into Paternoster Row to find a publisher for a volume of poems. He knew not even the names of the last generation of poets, had not read Browning or Tennyson; but had lived, in his retirement from medical practice, on Quarles, Milton, Dryden, the Greeks, the Latins, Herbert, Spencer, Shakespeare—much on the first two we should judge by his book—and his poetry will only be understood clearly by taking this into consideration.

It is a curious comment on style and fashion in literature this, and the book is a phenomenon which is worth studying in the interest of a larger criticism than that of individual form of thought and expression, or individual excellence. To have a man write to-day under the influence of the classic masters as if he had lived in their day to tell us what their atmosphere was in work absolutely new is as if a Dinotherium (begging Dr. Hake's pardon for the inapt image) should come out of the everglades of Florida and ask Agassiz to come and expound him.

It is fortunate for the Doctor that he grew up under such auspices, for his originality is not great, and if he had been made on the latest fashion he would have been lost in the rush of romanticists who pour on after Rossetti and Morris. That he has a certain poetic power is indisputable; but that this power would ever have found wings if it had had to pick its way through its shell may be doubted. *Madeline* is a fantastic story, made up of mythological, psychological, and even medical materials—of a girl who, having been ruined by the prince of the country where she resided, is redeemed in a most complicated and unimaginative, but intensely fanciful manner, by killing her seducer in a magnetic sleep. What is better than the story or its moral is the pure and vigorous perception of Nature and its exalted and catholic morality—not preaching or dogmatizing, but taking good as good and letting evil have its drift to seaway—its sound English phraseology, and now and then good and terse diction. He says of a mountain torrent:

"——every wave a flood,
A cascade now, and now a foaming spire,
More fierce than flame these conquerors of fire."

His description of comedy, which seems like an apology for using the masque of Comus for the model of his tragic tale, is well-thought allegory and not too patent.

"She mimics human rage
With cheeks that burn and shrivel up to age,
While yet the holy laughter rings.
And when with sorrow and its kindred ills
Her mould she fills,
About the East her gladsome spirit clings.
Her tones an echo start
Within the silent heart
The stunning wail, the warder of that cell
Beneath her look recoils;
And, stiffening in the spell,
Ends its eternal toils.
She throws up souls at play
And wins them life for yet another day;
She lights on truth as by surprise,
What tongue-tied Nature artfully conceals
Her laughter reveals—
Mirth for the simple, wisdom for the wise."

In describing the nymph through whom the luckless Madeline is redeemed to her potent sympathy he says:

"She held the thread that turned at ebb of tide
A fate aside,
To drag the drowning from the wreck of love."

Madeline is difficult reading—sometimes from inartistic confusion of imagery, sometimes from real terseness and concentrated meaning; and to most people "Old Souls," a parable, in which Christ is represented as a tinker who goes about calling, "Old souls to mend," will be a better sample of the poet's vein. But best of all the book are occasional passages in the "World's Epitaph," a series of poems on the types of worldly interest—Art, Nature, Passion, the Soul, Peace, etc., etc., etc. In this series the religious and philosophic tone is unbroken—all life is a reverie and its story a monody, of which a stanza from "Life" will give the key:

"Who would to early life return,
Recount the days of youth in vain
The burnt-out fire once more to burn,
To border on the tomb again?
Once is enough to be a slave,
Once is enough to touch the grave."

Another of this series, "On the Soul," will bear quotation complete. Its happy, natural imagery gives it a freshness and tenderness which have the nature of the man and the insight into Nature, which are of Dr. Hake's best qualities.

"Suitor of Heaven, then take of earth thy fill,
Like languid waters in the path of shades,
Reverse within thy deaths the hurrying hill.
Beatify the harsh, the wild cascades,
Look on and listen till thy breath be gone;
Be thou the place, the place be thou, alone.

"*Stream and its hanging bough in whispers meet,*
To gather kisses from the wreaths of form;
Clouds find out pools their fleeting forms to greet,
Or with their shadows over pastures roam.
All join thee in the strolling players' mood
Soul of the pond, the lone old neighborhood."

If Dr. Hake leaves us doubtful of his claim as an original poet, we have none of his exalted tone and reverent temper, or of his genuine contemplative philosophy; and few books of nowadays are so well calculated to touch the sympathies of those who love purity of sentiment and philosophic gravity, in which this one abounds. And no one will read it without feeling that its author must have a good, just, and deeply reverent nature; and, if to tell one's self truly and beautifully be a poetic function and prerogative, then Dr. Hake is a true poet.

* MADELINE, WITH OTHER POEMS AND PARABLES. By THOMAS GORDON HAKE, M. D. London: Chapman & Hall.

PERIODICALS.

Lippincott's Magazine for May contains an entertaining variety of articles and stories, mostly short and nearly all good, though there is nothing to attract particular notice. In fact, the popular magazines are coming to have their "seasons," very much like the theaters and other places of public amusement; and as the summer approaches the editors seem to be adapting their pabulum to the lighter demands of the summer appetite. We shall not undertake to say that they are unwise in doing so; but the fact may provoke some useful reflection as to the mental condition of the people whose tastes these editors have to consult. Or perhaps it will be said the real question is what field a magazine ought to try to fill and content itself with filling. We do not now discuss the question, but only raise it. Among the neatest pieces of work in this number is "A Modern Test," which may perhaps be taken as a contribution toward the solution of the vexed question of "help" in the kitchen. "Monuments of Ancient America" is an interesting and very satisfactory account of the remains of the earliest known American civilization.

Scribner's Monthly is devoting great attention and with excellent success to the matter of illustrations. This feature of it has steadily improved from the beginning, and it may now fairly claim to be at the head of the monthlies in this respect. The May number will have particular interest to American readers, and we should say to English readers also, for its "Reminiscences of Charlotte Bronte," an interesting sketch, with numerous good illustrations. There are other good articles, with and without the accompaniment of engravings, besides the several miscellaneous departments, which show a steady improvement in range and quality.

The Galaxy introduces this month a new department, to take the place of Mark Twain's "Memoranda." It is called "The Galaxy Club-Room," and bids fair to furnish quite as much entertainment as the "Memoranda" did, with a somewhat greater variety. The three serial stories are continued, as is also Mr. Crapsey's series of articles on "The Nether Side of New York," of which the present number shows up the so-called "Circular Swindle." "The Campaigns of Robert E. Lee," by A. H. Guernsey, will attract attention for the clearness and positiveness with which the writer presents his military criticisms; and it is safe to predict that they will be about equally challenged by the friends of Lee and those of McClellan—which, if it should prove true, might be taken as pretty good evidence of their general correctness.

Among the best things in *Harper's Magazine* are, as usual, the illustrated articles, of which "The Westover Estate" is an interesting sketch of a Virginian estate whose history runs back to ante-Revolutionary days. "The Monarch of the Mountains" is devoted to scenes around Mont Blanc; and "Along the Florida Reef" is the fourth paper in a series which we have previously mentioned. With these, and the usual variety of other articles in prose and verse, readers of *Harper* may consider themselves well served.

The Methodist Quarterly Review for April is handsome and bright, as ever. The leading article is a sketch by Rev. George Prentiss of "Edmond de Pressensé," a fine characterization of a good man. Prof. Emory, of Genesee College, writes on "Spectrum Analysis"; "Wesley and Methodism" is translated from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*; "The General Conference of 1844" is described by Dr. James Porter; "The Modern Theology of Holland" is sketched by Prof. Hurst; "Ezekiel's Vision" is expounded by Rev. M. L. Terry; and the "Topography of Ephesus" is investigated by Prof. Jewell, of the Chicago Medical College. The book reviews are thorough and able, as usual.

The *Christian Quarterly* (organ of the "Disciples") furnishes the following table of contents: "Origin of the Human Soul and Anthropology," "Ignatius Loyola and John Wesley," "Relation of Faith and Salvation," "The Gospel the Power of God, or the Process of Regeneration," "Bible Doctrine of Divorce," "Mount Moriah," Literary Notices, etc. None of the quarterlies except the *Methodist* equal this in point of typographical excellence, and its literary merit is of no mean order.

—The Historians, a Story of Virginia Home Life, by Mary Tucker Mayrill, is an attempt to picture life in Virginia as it existed among the wealthy classes before the war. The author disclaims any design of entering upon political discussions; but it is easy to perceive that "the peculiar institution" forms an important element in her conception of what made up the attractions of "home life" in the departed days of which she writes. In the few and brief passages in which the subject of slavery is introduced it is spoken of as a dreadful evil, of course; but one for which our ancestors (those convenient scapegoats for all our sins) are responsible. "We have just to accept and submit to the fearful responsibility imposed upon us by our forefathers," writes Mrs. Holcombe. "Mr. Holcombe would consider himself much better off without his negroes"; but, as neither emancipation nor colonization are to be thought of, "he cares for them to the best of his ability, till the Almighty sees fit to lift the burden from his shoulders." In the sketching of character we cannot pronounce the author highly successful; yet some parts of her work are exceedingly well done, and the book is not without real value, as furnishing an interesting and instructive picture of some phases of the life of the wealthy classes under a system now happily destroyed, and of the standards of enjoyment which they set up for themselves. (Lippincott & Co.)

—Hesperia, by Cora L. V. Tappan, intends, we judge, to put in a claim as the great American epic for which critics have so long been vainly searching. The "Theme" introduces to us "Astræa, the Genius of Liberty and Justice"; Erotion, Fraternia, Calios, and various other "Geniuses," named and nameless. After the "Theme" comes the "Induction"; after the "Induction," the "Prelude" with a "Dedication"; and after "Theme," "Induction," "Prelude," and "Dedication" "Part I" begins. The work is divided into seven of these "parts," followed by an "Interlude" and "Benediction." One very obvious advantage of such an arrangement as this, and one of which the author has liberally availed herself, is the opportunity it gives for writing complimentary dedications, of which no less than eight appear in this volume. To immortalize eight persons in this way, instead of one, is itself a stroke of genius. But, as is always easy when the way is once pointed out, we suggest an additional improvement; why not hereafter dedicate each page? Among the dedications in *Hesperia* we did not include that which belongs, apparently, to the whole book. It is: "To the Future Republic." We heartily second this, only adding: "To *the critics* of the Future Republic." This would be a relief to the critics of the present republic.

—In these days of easy and frequent communication, books of travel, of the stereotyped sort, are rather a drug than otherwise; but here is one that is not of that sort. *Over the Ocean*, by Curtis Guild, editor of the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, is just such an account of what a traveler in Europe wishes to see and can see as will be useful to the large number of persons who expect to go over the same ground themselves, and the still larger number who can do so only in imagination. It is a very full and entertaining description of the most interesting localities and their characteristic attractions, with sensible and practical directions as to the best ways of finding out and enjoying them. The editor's habit of observing and bringing forward the things that people are interested to know evidently did not forsake him when he had laid aside for the time his editorial pen. If there is a dull page or paragraph in the book, we have not succeeded in finding it; and we confidently recommend our readers to try. (Lee & Shepard.)

—In a book-notice of Dr. Donai on the Kindergarten we made a reference to Prof. Wiebe's book on the same subject which has been misunderstood. What we intended was to say that it should have been fuller in some parts, and in this we only expressed the opinion of kindergartners. But it is so magnificent a work for the present stage of kindergarten interest, so much beyond what we had a right to expect—a work of such generous liberality in the publisher, and so complete and admirable in its plates—that it is not in our hearts to compare it unfavorably with the German literature that has had a quarter of a century in which to grow. We learn that Prof. Wiebe's admirable lecture is to be appended to the next edition, the present edition having been nearly exhausted.

—Philip Gilbert Hamerton, whose "Painter's Camp and Thoughts about Art" had so pleasant a success a few years ago, now reissues through Roberts Brothers the volume called *Thoughts about Art*. In his preface he endeavors to defend himself from the charge of egotism, betraying a delightful egotism all the time—delightful because it is so perfectly unconscious and so perfectly unselfish. The essays themselves are manly, perhaps a little dogmatic; but certainly very valuable, not to say very wonderful in their originality and freshness. Mr. Hamerton is a painter, but very much more than a painter. He cannot be content with creating works of art. His mind is philosophical and his temper aggressive; he must think deeply and speak strongly about his art.

—*The Harvest of Gold*, published by Amos Mason & Co., Boston, is a little volume in flexible covers, which attempts to teach people "How to Get Rich," "How to Get Fat," and "How to Prolong Life." There is a large class of persons who are not interested in the second of these problems; the other two are, perhaps, of general concern. The author of these essays has spread himself over considerable ground, and it is quite possible that some minds may find instruction in what he has to say.

—*Religious Meditations and other Poems, Liberal, Reformatory, and Miscellaneous*, is the large title of a small book, written and for sale by C. L. James, Louisiana, Mo. The theological tendencies of these poems may be inferred from an apostrophe to Andrew Jackson Davis, who is addressed as a "Thrice Glorious Spirit." The lyrics of passion resemble those of Swinburne in everything except their poetry; and the reforms which are advocated are the kind of reforms in which Paris is now rejoicing.

—*The Facts of Consciousness, and the Philosophy of Mr. Herbert Spencer*, is a sharp critical essay, in pamphlet form, by Mr. William B. Greene.

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TRAVELS IN THE WEST.

No. I.

A RIDE ACROSS IOWA.

Few of our Eastern readers can form any adequate idea of the rapidity of settlements of some of the new lands of the Far West.

I have just crossed the State of Iowa, passing through its southern tier of counties, from Burlington to Council Bluffs, and can hardly repress my exclamations of pleasure at the wonderful transformation that has taken place within the short space of 9 months. Last August, when the well-known Pacific Editorial Excursion Party crossed this very route, on its way westward, I remember, one early morning, we awoke just in time to behold a beautiful valley spread out before us, stretching on beyond our sight for 20 miles or more, its beautiful bottom-land rich with the luxuriant prairie-grass; and through its center ran a peaceful stream, bordered with tall cottonwoods, beach, etc. The scene changed suddenly to a vast rolling prairie, like the immense billows of the sea, all with unending sameness of landscape, yet displaying here and there a virgin soil of inexhaustible fertility, 10 to 20 feet in depth. Not a solitary habitation could be seen, and only one corn-field met our view for a ride of 50 or more miles. A few months at this same section of country, nine months later; and can hardly describe the wonderful changes. That beautiful valley of the Nishnabotna has been all taken by enterprising settlers. Twenty-five or more farm-houses can be counted within a mile or two of the railroad. Nearly all the land has been cut up into farms, and fenced in with good solid post-and-rail fences. Cattle are browsing out in the fields, and upon that vast succession of billowy prairies more farm-houses are going up every day. Stations have been erected every five miles, stores are opened, and lumber-yards gather around. The entire country bears the aspect of a vigorous, enterprising, settled community, and is fast filling up with model farmers, who are carving for themselves homes of independence and contentment. I find upon inquiry that within two counties alone there have been taken up the past year 2,000 farms, of from 80 to 320 acres each; and that within 18 months' time land has been purchased within a reach of 20 miles by 200 to the value of over *two millions of dollars*. Progress like this is grand.

I took one of the emigrant trains part of the way, on purpose to talk with the emigrants, and see what class they were and what expectation they had formed of their new home. What is my surprise to find that so large a proportion of them are families already in comfortable circumstances, leaving the older settled Western States, and coming in search of culture—viz., wide planting. The originator now puts his plants 4½ by 4 feet and grows entirely in hills. By this method larger shoots are obtained, and more shoots from every hill; so that in the end the culture is much easier, the produce is fully as ample, but, being of larger size, the profits are far greater. The roots of the Colossal will grow in one season from seed to the length of two and a half or three feet. If we were to plant them two feet apart, or even three, would they not overlap each other; and in time, as they enlarge, year after year, would not the ground become one entire network of roots, sucking and robbing one another as much as possible? But if the plants are put at right distances apart—say four feet—each plant forms a hill by itself, controlling exclusively the nutrition immediately around; and hence we have a greater success and more permanent plantations.

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HITHERTO our family gardens have allowed but small space to the Asparagus bed. The plants have usually been put out in rows, two feet apart, one foot in the row, and the beds have been limited to about 4-10 feet. The new variety—Conover Colossal—has with its introduction also brought a new system of culture—viz., wide planting. The originator now puts his plants 4½ by 4 feet and grows entirely in hills. By this method larger shoots are obtained, and more shoots from every hill; so that in the end the culture is much easier, the produce is fully as ample, but, being of larger size, the profits are far greater. The roots of the Colossal will grow in one season from seed to the length of two and a half or three feet. If we were to plant them two feet apart, or even three, would they not overlap each other; and in time, as they enlarge, year after year, would not the ground become one entire network of roots, sucking and robbing one another as much as possible? But if the plants are put at right distances apart—say four feet—each plant forms a hill by itself, controlling exclusively the nutrition immediately around; and hence we have a greater success and more permanent plantations.

CURRANTS.

IN the last report on the fruit crop the Fruit Committee of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society say that of currants "La Versaillaise has uniformly taken the first prize and is first on the list. Red and White Dutch are still standard kinds. In view of the growing scarcity of this health-giving fruit, and its enhanced price in our markets, our culturists would do well to extend their plantations, remembering to provide a generous supply of manure retentive of moisture; cultivating the ground as carefully as for pears, and guarding against all approaches of the currant-worm. Nearly all our gardens are infested by this pest. The eggs of this worm are deposited singly on the branches and near the buds. As soon as hatched, the worm penetrates to the pith, on which it feeds until the month of June, when it escapes as a moth, to deposit another batch of eggs. It is manifestly impracticable to reach the borer when burrowed in the stem, secretly destroying the heart of the bushes. But it has been asserted that the application of air-slacked lime, plaster, ashes, or even superphosphates and whale-oil soap upon the foliage and stems of the bushes have been found to be destructive of the pest. Without having had experience, we suggest that these remedies are probably effectual only against the winged moth, which appears about the middle of June; and she may be prevented from depositing her eggs, either by the offensive odors, or by the gritty dust of the lime and plaster when fixed by the dews. Whether these remedies are effectual or not, of this we are confident—that good culture will insure good results."

ASPARAGUS BEDS.

HITHERTO our family gardens have allowed but small space to the Asparagus bed. The plants have usually been put out in rows, two feet apart, one foot in the row, and the beds have been limited to about 4-10 feet. The new variety—Conover Colossal—has with its introduction also brought a new system of culture—viz., wide planting. The originator now puts his plants 4½ by 4 feet and grows entirely in hills. By this method larger shoots are obtained, and more shoots from every hill; so that in the end the culture is much easier, the produce is fully as ample, but, being of larger size, the profits are far greater. The roots of the Colossal will grow in one season from seed to the length of two and a half or three feet. If we were to plant them two feet apart, or even three, would they not overlap each other; and in time, as they enlarge, year after year, would not the ground become one entire network of roots, sucking and robbing one another as much as possible? But if the plants are put at right distances apart—say four feet—each plant forms a hill by itself, controlling exclusively the nutrition immediately around; and hence we have a greater success and more permanent plantations.

Hybrids—Solferino, mottled and shaded white.

Duke of Argyll.—Lilac and purple, veined white.

President Lincoln—Imbricated carmine and white with deeper shade; very sweet.

Annie—Brilliant white, blotched and spotted violet and crimson.

Alafanta—Rich crimson ground, shaded rose, with inner petals edged green, and outer ones with dark green belt; very fine.

Sherman—Scarlet and crimson, with distinct blush shade; one of the best.

The Petunia needs only a light and good soil, must not be shaded, will grow well on mounds, and if pegged down will give a good bedding form.

CURRANTS.

IN the last report on the fruit crop the Fruit Committee of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society say that of currants "La Versaillaise has uniformly taken the first prize and is first on the list. Red and White Dutch are still standard kinds. In view of the growing scarcity of this health-giving fruit, and its enhanced price in our markets, our culturists would do well to extend their plantations, remembering to provide a generous supply of manure retentive of moisture; cultivating the ground as carefully as for pears, and guarding against all approaches of the currant-worm. Nearly all our gardens are infested by this pest. The eggs of this worm are deposited singly on the branches and near the buds. As soon as hatched, the worm penetrates to the pith, on which it feeds until the month of June, when it escapes as a moth, to deposit another batch of eggs. It is manifestly impracticable to reach the borer when burrowed in the stem, secretly destroying the heart of the bushes. But it has been asserted that the application of air-slacked lime, plaster, ashes, or even superphosphates and whale-oil soap upon the foliage and stems of the bushes have been found to be destructive of the pest. Without having had experience, we suggest that these remedies are probably effectual only against the winged moth, which appears about the middle of June; and she may be prevented from depositing her eggs, either by the offensive odors, or by the gritty dust of the lime and plaster when fixed by the dews. Whether these remedies are effectual or not, of this we are confident—that good culture will insure good results."

PETUNIAS.

MANY new varieties have been introduced in late years, showing vast improvements upon the small, single varieties of ten years ago. The modern varieties have many beautiful double specimens, finely marked, and possessing great fragrance. The following list is very desirable:

Coquette—Changeable ground colors of pur. ple and white, with distinctly defined bars of blue radiating from the center outward.

Fascination—Clear, fine rose, with white stalee.

Lady Douglas—Purple and violet, shaded white.

Striata Superba—Pure white, blotched and striped carmine; beautiful.

Warrior—White lilac, striped carmine.

Above are single varieties; the following are double:

Imbellis—Flowers blotched, the center petals are richly flaked with white and violet.

Magnifica Monstrosa—Flowers four inches in diameter, beautiful mauve flower, tipped and splashed with green.

Queen of White—White, very double, fragrant, and the best white yet produced.

Blood Red—Clear white ground, striped with chocolate; fine.

Velvet Flower—Double; dark purple; good.

1,500,000 Acres

OF THE

RICHEST FARMING LANDS

in the world, for sale to actual settlers, Neosho Valley, Kansas. Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway Co. Cars now running.

The lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 20 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, finest, and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.

One third of the labor required at the East in the culture of farms will insure here double the amount of crops.

PRICE OF LAND—$2 to $3 per acre; credit of ten years' time.

TERMS OF SALE—One tenth down at the time of purchase. No payment the second year. One-tenth every year after until completion of payments, with annual interest.

For further information address ISAAC T. GOODNOW, Land Commissioner, Neosho Falls, Kansas.

TO FARMERS!

DOUBLE REFINED POUDRETTE

OF THE "LODI MANUFACTURING CO."

For Sale in Lots to Suit Customers.

This article is sold for *half the price* of other fertilizers, and is cheaper for *cotton, corn, tobacco* and *vegetables* than any other in the market. It is made entirely from the night-soil, offal, etc., of New York City. Price, delivered on board in New York City, $25 per ton.

I ask attention to the following testimonial: J. S. & P. Baker, in letter dated Aiblon, N. Y., Dec. 26th, 1870, says: "We used the Double Refined Poudrette last year, and again this on *corn* and *potatoes*. It entirely prevents the cut-worm eating our corn or potatoes. We can also aside to note with her manure. The stalks grew larger, but when we came to harvest, where we used the Poudrette we had more and larger ears. We could see a decided difference in our crops this year where we used the Poudrette the previous year and where we had not, thus proving that the value of the Poudrette was not at all exhausted in one year.

A pamphlet, giving full directions, etc., sent on application to

JAMES T. FOSTER,

66 Cortlandt Street, New York.

TREES AND PLANTS. 1871.

We dig and ship Trees all through *April*! Special attention paid to packing plants for orders.

SPECIALTIES: Duchesse de Bordeaux Pear, Grimes Golden Pippin Apple, the Kanadian Grape, Cut Leaved Weeping Birch.

Send for prices and 3 catalogues, 144 pages!

GRAVES, SELOVER, WILLARD & CO., Washington street Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

VINEGAR, how made in 10 hours, without drugs Particulars 10 cents. F. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn.

FURNITURE. CARPETING. ETC.

T. BROOKS & Co.,

Furniture and Upholstery Warehouse,

Nos. 127 AND 129 FULTON ST.,

(Corner Sands street), BROOKLYN.

We use none but the best seasoned Wood and the finest materials. Our Patterns are new and elegant in design and our workmanship unsurpassed.

CURTAINS IN EVERY STYLE.

PURE HAIR MATTRESSES AND SPRING UNDERBEDS.

Goods delivered in New York free of charge; also packed to any part of the country.

FURNITURE.

Wm. H. LEE,

No. 199 Fulton Street,

Between Broadway and Greenwich street, and

277 Canal Street,

One door East from Broadway, N. Y.

Degraff & Taylor,

87 and 89 Bond Street, 130 and 132 Hester street, 65 Christie 'st., (connected),

have the largest stock of FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, CURTAINS, and CORNICES ever before exhibited to them, with PRICES MARKED DOWN 20 PER CENT.

Splendid stock at our new store,

81 FOURTH AVENUE.

W. A. WILLARD & CO.,

LOOKING GLASSES,

177 CANAL STREET,

Second Block west of the Bowery. NEW YORK.

BUY BEDDING, MATTRESSES, AND Spring Mattresses, also Feathers and Blankets, of S. P. KITTLE, 310 & 312 Canal Street, New York

BELLS.

MENEELYS' BELLS.

THE OLD MENEELY FOUNDERY, AT WEST TROY, N. Y., Established in 1826,

has made more Church, Academy, Factory, and Chime Bells than ALL the other Founderies in the country. Made of pure copper and tin fully warranted. Latest and best Rotary Mountings. Catalogues free. Address, either at TROY or WEST TROY, N. Y.,

E. A. & G. R. MENEELY.

TROY BELLS.

Old Established Troy Bell Foundry,

TROY, N. Y.—A large assortment of Church, Academy, Fire Alarm, and other Bells, constantly on hand and made to order. Made of genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin). Hung with Rotary Mountings, the most approved and most durable ever used. WARRANTED SATISFACTORY. Large Illustrated Catalogue sent free upon application to

JONES & CO., TROY, N. Y.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY,

BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y.,

manufacture a superior quality of Church, Academy, Fire-Alarm, Factory, Chime, Tower-Clock, Steamboat, Court-House, and other Bells; also, Patent Rotary Mounting, mounted in the most approved manner, and fully warranted.

Catalogues sent free. Address

MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Troy, N. Y.

BELLS, STEEL COMPOSITION,

for Churches, Schools, etc.

BLYMYER, NOURSE & CO., Manuf'rs, Cincinnati, O.

These celebrated Bells (our Cast Iron or "Amalcan") rival in purity and volume of tone those of copper and tin Bells, are cheaper, durable, and cost only *one-third* as much. Send for Descriptive Circular.

INSURANCE.

ATLANTIC

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK, January 26th, 1871.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1870.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 18 , to 31st Dec., 187 ..... $ 5,376,6 0 09
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 187 ..... 2,175,723 04
Total amount of Marine Premiums $7,486,613 73
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 18 , to 31st December, 18 ..... $ 7,262,735 35
Losses paid during the same period $2,2 3,0 0 79
Returns of Premiums and Expenses $1,0 3,563 37

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:
United States and State of New York Stock ..... $ 84,7 6 00
City, Bank, and other Stocks 2,277,750 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise ..... 21 ,0 0 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages ..... 3 ,0 0 03
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at 2,0 0 0 5
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable 316,175 45
Cash in Bank ..... $ 3,9 3 43
Total Amount of Assets ..... $ 3,9 3 43

Six per cent. Interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1867 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued in the form of scrip for cash premiums such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of Thirty-five per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 18 , for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of April next.

By order of the Board,

J. B. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COIT, WM. C. PICKERSGILL, LEWIS CURTIS, CHARLES H. RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, R. WARREN WESTON, EDWARD PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, A. P. PILLOT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROBERT C. FERGUSON, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRITTON, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, ALEX. V. BLAKE, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., JAMES LOW, C. A. HAND, B. J. HOWLAND, BENJ. BABCOCK, ROBT. B. MINTURN, GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, GEORGE STEPHENSON, WILLIAM H. WEBB, ROBERT L. STUART, SHEPPARD GANDY, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, WILLIAM T. BOOKER, SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, JAMES G. DE FOREST, CHAS. P. BURDETT.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

CONTINENTAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

HARTFORD, CONN.

Assets, Jan. 1, 1871, - - $2,080,260.20.

PRESIDENT, SAMUEL E. ELMORE.
SECRETARY, FRANCIS D. DOUGLASS.
ACTUARY, HORACE R. MORLEY.

United States Life Insurance Co.,

Nos. 261, 262, 263, and 264 Broadway, Corner of Warren Street.

INCORPORATED 1850.

CASH ASSETS $3,600,000.

The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.

All forms of Life and Endowment Policies issued. All arms so Life and Endowment Policies issued.

JOHN F. DE WITT, President.
P. B. O'CONNOR, Secretary *Pro Tem.*
WILLIAM D. WHITING, Actuary.

AGRICULTURAL.

THESE CELEBRATED MACHINES are made in four sizes as MOWERS:
No. 1, One-Horse, 30-inch wheel ..... cuts 3½ feet.
" 2, Light Two-Horse, 30 inch wheel ..... " 4 "
" 3, Medium Two-Horse, 32 inch wheel ..... " 4½ "
" 4, Large Two-Horse, 36-inch wheel ..... " 4½ or 5.

To the No. 4's attached, for reaping, either a Dropper or a Self Rake; and the change is so easily made that not over five or ten minutes' time is required, and only two pins and two nuts have to be removed and replaced. As a Reaper the Clipper cuts 5½ feet in width, and the light of cut passes from three to eighteen inches, and can be quickly and easily regulated. It is perfectly balanced, leaving no weight on the necks of the team.

The EXTRAORDINARY LIGHTNESS of draft takes one-third of the labor off the team. The adjustability of the finger-bar to cut high or low without stopping the team, is worth $25 on any machine. It is the only Mower that has the true center draft, in accordance with correct mechanical principles. In short, it is the lightest, the most durable, the least complicated, the most perfectly constructed, and the most symmetrical in design of any implement of the kind. Farmers, the Clipper is the *Horses' Friend*, and you cannot afford to ignore their welfare. Send for pamphlet, investigate, see, or write to some one who has used the Clipper. See the machine yourself before you buy any other.

THE CLIPPER MOWER & REAPER CO
P. O. Box 6173. 194 Chambers St., N. Y.

LANDRETH'S WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS

have spoken their own praise for UPWARD OF THREE-QUARTERS of a century.

"Landreth's Rural Register and Almanac," for the present year, will be mailed to all applicants who send their address, with stamp to prepay postage.

DAVID LANDRETH & SON,

21 and 23 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Trees and Shrubs.

Our large stock of the older as well as those of the new and rare varieties embraces, among others, those of the

FLOWERING SHRUBS,
ROSES, 1 and 2 years, strong plants.
RHODODENDRONS,
EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS,

including a large stock of Arbor-Vitæ and Irish Juniper. Nurserymen and Dealers can be supplied on favorable terms.

PARSONS & CO., Flushing, N. Y.

USE THE BEST

BONE MEAL,

BONE FLOUR.

MANUFACTURED BY

LISTER BROTHERS,

NEWARK, N. J.

Send for Circulars.

Iowa and Nebraska Lands.—Send for circular to GEO. S. HARRIS, Commissioner, Burlington, Iowa.

STATEMENT OF

THE NATIONAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK,

No. 212 Broadway, cor. Fulton St.,

For the Year ending 31st December, 1870.

RECEIPTS DURING 1870.

For Premiums and Extra Premiums $467,925 04
" Interest 25,020 86
" Rent, Profit on Sale of U. S. Bonds, and Discount on Claims 13,369 99
Total Receipts $506,934 79

DISBURSEMENTS DURING 1870.

Paid Death Claims $69,500 00
" Dividends, Return Premiums, Purchased Policies, etc 114,125 91
" Expenses, Taxes, Revenue Stamps, Medical Examiners' Fees, Commissions, etc 193,137 22
Total Disbursements $366,763 13

ASSETS.

Cash in Bank and on hand $41,656 55
United States Bonds 39,726 00
New York State and County Bonds 91,100 00
Brooklyn City Bonds 2,040 00
Loans on Policies in force 373,457 05
Quarterly and Semi-annual Premiums deferred, and Premiums and interest in course of collection and transmission 300,713 21
Temporary Loans on Stocks, Interest accrued, and all other property 38,636 75
Total Assets, January 1, 1871 ..... $879,347 57

The following shows the progress of the Company.

	Policies in Force.	Amount Insured.
December 31, 1864,	17	33,500
" " 1865,	430	1,214,900
" " 1866,	782	2,154,532
" " 1867,	1,358	3,538,325
" " 1868,	2,023	5,376,369
" " 1869,	3,815	8,434,792
" " 1870,	4,496	9,045,028

Attention is called to the Company's new Tables of Rates and Plans of Insurance, full information in regard to which can be procured by application to the Company or any of its Agents,

EDWARD A. JONES, President.
JONATHAN O. HALSEY, Vice-Pres
JOHN A. MORTIMORE, Secretary.
CHARLES G. PEARSON, Asst. Sec.

Call or Send for Circular. Agents Wanted.

SECURITY

LIFE INSURANCE AND

Annuity Company,

OF

NEW YORK.

NOS. 31 AND 33 PINE STREET.

ROBERT L. CASE, President.

ASSETS, - - - $3,000,000.
INCOME, - - - 1,800,000.

Progress of "The Security Life Insurance and Annuity Company."

Year.	No. of Policies issued each Year.	Gross Premiums.	Amount by New Policies.	Total Gross Assets.
1863	211	$26,453	$180,000	$122,807
1864	1,000	98,528	1,000,000	1,000,000
1865	1,403	149,411	2,810,343	2,810,871
1866	2,151	253,607	4,811,000	4,813,252
1867	3,325	603,451	7,526,309	7,535,289
1868	4,091	880,010	9,070,715	9,128,336
1869	4,296	1,005,542	1,561,379	11,934,570
1870	4,358	1,048,325	17,067,200	9,277,457

Though this company has demonstrated the value of Life Insurance by distributing among its widows and orphans of its MEMBERS THE SUM OF OVER $1,500,000, its issue, in proportion to the number of the insured are the amount of business, have been remarkably few and mild. To every person seeking mutual insurance this fact is very important.

The cost of the Insurance depends upon the vitality of the Company in which you insure, and the best proof of inherent vitality is the low ratio of claims in the past.

Ratio of losses on new business of 1863 not one dollar on a policy.

Ratio of losses on new business of 1864 not one dollar on a policy.

Ratio of losses on new business of 1865, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 1 per cent.

Competent solicitors liberally dealt with on application to

EZRA WILLITS, Esq., General Agent, 528 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

J. W. FLETCHER, Superintendent of Eastern Agencies, No. 30 School street, Boston, Mass.

E. HUTCHINS, Superintendent of Agencies for New York City, etc., No. 31 and 33 Pine street, N. Y.

C. H. BAKER, General Agent for Illinois, Chicago, Illinois.

S. R. THAYER, Esq., General Agent for Minnesota, Minneapolis.

J. L. DAYMUDE, Esq., General Agent for Iowa, Davenport, Iowa.

HOMANS & CO., General Agents for Missouri, St. Louis.

WILLIAM W. NORTHROP, General Agent for Indiana and Kentucky, Indianapolis.

JACOB HIESTER, Esq., General Agent, Cleveland and Salem, O.

T. MEREDITH READ, General Agent, Bellefontaine, O.

W. H. TOWNSEND, Esq., General Agent for South Carolina, Akron, O.

W. S. TOWNSEND, Esq., General Agent for Georgia, Atlanta, Ga.

FIELD & HAYWARD, General Agent, Jersey City, N. J.

WILLIAM H. MURPHY, Esq., General Agent, Cincinnati, O.

E. MESSMORE, General Agent, Minerva, O.

H. D. WILKINSON, Esq., General Agent, Salem, O.

PORTER & CAMPBELL, General Agents, Pittsburg, Pa.

HENRY E. WILSON, Esq., General Agent for Maryland and the District of Columbia, 65 Second st., Baltimore.

F. H. MURPHY, General Agent, Trenton, N. J.

P. A. BARKER, Esq., General Agent for Mississippi and Louisiana, Natchez, Miss.

E. W. WOODRUFF, General Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Francisco, Cal.

THEODORE R. WETMORE, Vice-President.
ISAAC H. ALLEN, Secretary.

MERCHANTS'

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK,

Office 257 BROADWAY,

Issues all kinds of Life and Endowment Policies on the Mutual System, free from restriction on travel and occupation.

All Policies are non-forfeitable and participate in the profits of the Company.

B. F. BEEKMAN, PRESIDENT.

A. D. HOLLY, Secretary.
O. S. PAINE, M.D., Medical Examiner.
HENRY HILTON, Counsel.

The Officers of this Company are prepared to make liberal terms with responsible and efficient Life Insurance men from every quarter.

SECURITY

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

Capital - - - $1,000,000 00
Assets, Jan. 1, '71, 1,880,333 08
Liabil

Insurance.

HOW TO ASCERTAIN THE FINANCIAL POSITION OF A LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

We could hardly, perhaps, do our readers a greater service than by showing them how to ascertain for themselves in a simple way the soundness of the various life insurance companies in our state. It will, at any rate, serve to redouble their confidence, and to remove, in all probability, the only barrier that may exist in their minds to availing themselves of the advantages that the system offers.

Our space does not admit of explaining at length the details of life insurance, nor yet to describe the unerring natural laws by which it is governed; but we can in a few words point out how the solvency of a company may be at once easily ascertained.

The secret of solvency lies in what is called the *reserve fund*, which means a certain amount of the assets of a company accumulating at 4½ per cent. compound interest, set aside in an available form, and sufficient to *reinsure* all its outstanding policies.

In the sworn annual reports which our companies make the required mathematical reserve is always stated. If this amount, as can be readily seen, is properly invested, it will have passed muster with the Insurance Department at Albany, the law will have been complied with, and the company is entitled to be considered as sound.

Our leading life companies are not, however, content with simply holding this *reserve fund* intact; but desire still further to secure their policy-holders by creating an additional surplus fund; and, on referring to the recently published report of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, we observe that *their* surplus for eleven months, since February 1, 1870, reached the very large figure of $1,292,852.59—a statement which, in regarding the strong financial position of this company, requires no comment.

It is of moment, however, to call the attention of our readers to an important fact in connection with the mode adopted in our state of calculating the required amount for the *reserve fund*. The accumulating interest is by statute estimated at only 4½ per cent.—a rate which is unquestionably below what money will be worth in this country for many years to come, even on the very best securities. In taking, therefore, a practical view of the case, we hardly think we err in anticipating the current rates of interest for at least this generation, on all such loans as are made on bond and mortgage of real estate. If, therefore, this additional interest were taken into account, the surplus of the Equitable would be vastly increased, and we understand we are correct in stating that it would to-day amount to *over three millions.*

Thus we see that at a calculation of only 4½ per cent. interest the Equitable have a vast sum accumulating for the benefit of those assured with it; but with the value of money as it is, and for a long time likely to be, we can also see what is in prospect for its policy-holders.

Financial & Commercial.

REPUDIATORS ON THE ANXIOUS SEAT.

The legislature of Minnesota has wisely concluded to submit a proposition to the people, for their approval or rejection, having reference to the settlement of the claims against the state which are known as "the loan amendment bonds," and which, moreover, have been virtually repudiated by the state for about ten years. If the proposition of the legislature secures an affirmative vote, then the governor will appoint three persons as a board of commissioners to examine the whole subject in controversy between the bondholders and the state, to ascertain what are the rights and liabilities of all the parties, and make a report thereon before the 1st of next July. The vote of the people on this question is to be taken next week.

This looks like a step in the right direction, and such we hope it will prove to be. As we said in recently discussing this subject, the people in 1858 authorized the issue of these "loan amendment bonds" to the amount of $5,000,000 upon the credit of the state. By virtue of the authority thus bestowed, such bonds to the amount of $2,275,000 were issued, expressly pledging "the faith and credit of the state to the payment of the interest and the redemption of the principal thereof." The very next year the people expunged the loan amendment from their constitution, and adopted another, which denied to the legislature all power to make any provision for the payment of the principal or interest of these bonds, without first obtaining their consent. This consent has never been given, and hence the claim has been practically repudiated from that day to this.

Now, if the people of Minnesota will, even after this long delay, take the back track, repudiate their own action, ascertain just what are the outstanding claims against them, and then provide for their settlement to the last farthing—including all the unpaid interest—they will then do the only thing at all consistent with public honor. Minnesota has quite long enough borne the disgrace of being a repudiating state; and until she repents, and then brings forth fruit meet for repentance, no one ought to trust her to the amount of a single dollar. Repudiating states are the very worst kind of knaves, since they deny to the aggrieved party all power of legal redress. Angels, we are told, rejoice when even *one* sinner repenteth; and, if so, they must be exceedingly happy when a whole community of sinners "their sins and errors mourn." The spectacle in this case will be very pleasant to the bondholders, who have been kept out of their just claims for the last ten years.

When one is wrong there is nothing like being sorry for it, and promptly righting the wrong. Go ahead, ye erring Minnesotans, and wipe out the disgrace upon your honor by acting like honest men.

THE PENNSYLVANIA LABOR QUESTION.

The labor question, so sharply contested between the coal-miners of Pennsylvania, and the owners of the mines, and the carriers of coal to the market, is becoming increasingly a grave matter, having far more than merely a local importance. When capital combines in the form of rich and powerful monopolies to dictate to labor its terms, and force upon it a specified rate of wages as the only alternative of starvation; and when, on the other hand, labor, as in the case of the coal-miners, organizes itself, to the number of forty thousand strong, and demands the right of prescribing to capital the rate of wages which labor shall receive, and even proceeds to acts of violence in the enforcement of this right, then, indeed, we have two formidable conspiracies armed against each other, alike selfish in their principles and morally unlawful in their means. While society is greatly disturbed and injured by their conflicts, both of them may be, and often are, equally exacting and unscrupulous. Each aims at a despotic control over the other, by substituting artificial for natural laws; and each means to oppress and cheat the other to the full extent of its power.

We do not undertake to decide between the Pennsylvania coal-miners and the owners and carriers as to which party has been *most* to blame in this particular instance. Each exhausts the vocabulary of impeachment in reproaching the other; yet we more than suspect that both are wrong. Indeed, we have no doubt of it. The principles upon which the miners act, as well as many of the means which they adopt, are simply outrageous. When laborers combine in large numbers to get up "strikes" at their pleasure, and by intimidation and force seek to prevent employers from hiring other laborers, they are criminals, desperadoes, who ought to be punished for their offenses. They invade the rights of the employers, and really invade the rights of labor, since they propose to dictate to the seller of labor the terms upon which he shall dispose of his services. We have no sympathy for laborers when adopting such resorts. In the so-called attempt to vindicate their own rights they recklessly violate those of others. This is precisely the charge which truth brings against the Miners' and Laborers' Benevolent Association of Pennsylvania.

On the other hand, as we have no doubt, these miners and laborers have been subjected to very great injustice by the owners and operators of the mines and the railway carriers of coal, who happen to be very largely the same parties, and whose interests in the way of profits dispose them to seek the lowest rate of wages. The complaints of the miners are not entirely without foundation. The grounds of these complaints have been increasing as railway monopolies have widened their sphere and augmented their power, by becoming producers as well as carriers of coal.

In all such cases one or the other party must at last triumph, and lead to at least a temporary truce—capital by starving labor to its terms, or labor by forcing capital into a compliance with its demands. The question is one of *stomach* against *purse*. Which can hold out the longest? Each means to maintain the dead-lock until the other yields; and then to renew it, if necessary, at any future time.

Such a spectacle in a free country and a free labor market raises the inquiry whether civil society ought not to interpose some legal restraints to prevent such vicious and selfish combinations against its industrial interests. It needs some guaranty to shield the general public from these perpetually recurring quarrels between capital and labor. If the two will not peacefully adjust their relations to each other, and respect each other's rights, then the time has come when civil society should take some measures to protect itself against conspiracies that disturb the natural course of trade and the operation of the usual laws of supply and demand. The game of "bulls" and "bears" is quite bad enough when limited to the gamblers of Wall Street; but when it is transferred to the whole industrial system of society it becomes a dangerous and intolerable nuisance.

WESTERN TRADE AND THE CANALS.

The "Commercial Union of the State of New York," in an address recently issued, state that in 1861 the City of New York received over eighty-one per cent. of all the grain delivered at the lake ports. In 1865 these grain receipts were reduced to sixty-two per cent., and in 1870 to fifty-nine per cent. This shows a decrease of more than twenty-two per cent. in New York grain receipts in about ten years, while the grain production has largely increased. In this respect New York City has not held her own, but has been rapidly losing what other cities have been gaining. Western produce has sought other channels to the seaboard and the general markets of the world.

The great reason for this fact lies not in the City of New York; but in cheaper, if not more rapid, routes of transportation, by which Western trade is carried elsewhere. The natural route, especially for heavy produce, which connects the city with the whole West, we have in the Hudson River, the Erie Canal, and the Great Lakes. The high rate of tolls upon the Erie Canal and the slowness of movement are the two causes which have diverted Western trade to other points, and which it is the special object of the Commercial Union, if possible, to remove.

The difficulty in respect to the toll question grows out of the constitutional provision which requires the payment of the canal debt out of the revenues of the canal within the next six years. The debt now amounts to about $12,000,000; and its payment in six years, including interest, will demand about $2,500,000 per year, to be raised out of canal tolls, in addition to necessary expenses. Manifest it is that there can be no very considerable reduction of tolls while the canal must yield so large a revenue, unless the state resorts to direct taxation to supply the deficiency.

What, then, shall be done? The Commercial Union answers this question by proposing to extend the period for paying the debt to forty years, which would require an annual sum of about $583,000 to be appropriated from the revenue of the canal, and thus permit a large reduction in the rate of tolls. This strikes us as a good idea. It is quite true that under the present system six years will dispose of the debt, and thus allow of a toll reduction; but at the end of this period the City and State of New York will have suffered a great loss in the diversion of trade, which it will be difficult to repair. We see no objection to extending the period for paying the canal debt, in view of the advantages to be gained and the evil to be averted.

The true policy of the state is to make the Erie Canal as nearly free of toll as is possible, and thus make it the cheapest route for the transportation of heavy produce to the seaboard. The profits on a large canal business are of much more importance to the state than the revenue therefrom. New York City itself, and certainly the state, could better afford to pay the whole canal debt by direct taxation, in the course of the next decade, rather than submit to another twenty-two per cent. of decrease in the receipts of Western grain.

We are aware that the people last fall rejected the constitutional amendment which proposed to pay the debt in eighteen years; and it is quite possible that they would reject this project of the Commercial Union. We should, however, hope not; and we believe not, if it could be fairly brought before them. It is not a political question, and should not be so treated. At any rate, unless the State of New York has wit enough to rectify and improve its canal policy, it must take the consequences of a diversion of business to other routes of transportation. Cheaper and more rapid transportation is an imperative necessity, and this cannot be permanently supplied under the present system of arrangements. We hence favor the idea of the Commercial Union as the best thing practicable.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NOTES.

The report of nine marine insurance companies in New York City for 1870 gives a total of premiums paid to the amount of $13,871,587, and of losses and expenses to the extent of $7,208,333. Their gross assets show a total of nearly $25,000,000. They set down their net profits for the year at $2,847,141. Marine insurance, notwithstanding its heavy losses, was certainly a paying business in 1870.

—The history of fire insurance, taken for a series of years, shows an average annual loss to the companies amounting to about 60 per cent. of their premiums, leaving 40 per cent., of which about 30 per cent. goes for expenses; and this leaves an average of 10 per cent. profit on the business, saying nothing about the profit arising from the loaning of funds.

—The Illinois Central Railroad pays the state 7 per cent. per annum on its gross earnings, in consideration of the transfer of the United States land-grant of 2,595,000 acres to the company. This percentage now amounts to about half a million of dollars, and is sufficient to defray the ordinary expenses of the state government.

—The population of Ohio has increased from 2,339,511 in 1860 to 2,662,214 in 1870, which is an increase of 13.8 per cent. The yearly increase of new structures in the state has averaged $6,800,000 in value. The valuation of personal property has advanced from $248,000,000 in 1860 to $460,000,000 in 1870.

—The Monthly Report of the Bureau of Statistics shows that the excess of our imports over exports for the eleven months ended November 30th, 1870, was $15,910,116, as against $75,355,610 for the corresponding period of the previous year. This is an improvement of $59,644,994 in our favor.

—The total supply of anthracite coal sent to market in 1870 was 15,368,437 tons, as against 13,651,747 tons in 1869; showing an increase of 1,716,690 tons. The coal trade of this country, though increasing from year to year, is as yet in its incipient stages. It is destined to become a vast business.

—In San Francisco there are eight fire and marine insurance companies, having an aggregate capital of $4,153,600 and a surplus of $2,203,113. The net cash premiums received in 1870 amounted to $2,767,701, as against $1,686,791 paid in losses, leaving a balance of $1,080,910.

—The specie accessions received in the City of New York during 1870 amounted to $177,877,532, and the total withdrawal during the year was $90,026,780, of which $58,397,446 were exported to foreign ports, while but $11,861,644 were imported from foreign ports.

—Since 1866 the completed railroads of this country have increased by more than 12,000 miles, or at the rate of 3,000 miles a year. It is estimated that there are now more than 15,000 miles of railway in contemplation, of which 7,500 miles are in process of construction.

—It is stated that $30,000,000 of national bank-notes have been returned to the Currency Bureau for replacement by new notes since the establishment of national banks, and that of this entire amount only three counterfeit bills have been discovered.

—In San Francisco there are ten savings banks, containing $31,289,550, to the credit of 36,862 depositors, in a population of 149,482 persons; which gives an average of nearly one depositor to every four persons.

—The debt of Louisiana is $28,000,000. The population of the state, as ascertained by the last census, is 732,731, as against 708,002 in 1860; showing a gain of 3.5 per cent. in the last ten year.

—The total valuation of taxable property in Massachusetts for 1870 was $1,647,428,623, which was an increase on the taxable values of the previous year by $98,967,459.

MONEY MARKET.

Business men are usually called prosy, unimaginative, and plodding. The last place on earth where an uninstructed person would look for sensationalism is the Stock Exchange, or the purlieus of Wall Street. But, of all places in the world, there is none where so much excitement, such intense passion may be witnessed, and such exasperating fictions circulate, as on the Stock Exchange. Even in the quietest and dullest times, to the casual looker-on, that locality would seem like a swirl of insanity—so uproarious, enthusiastic, and uncontrollable are the crowds of speculators who throng the Long Room, and the stairways and the entries of that ponderous and inconvenient marble edifice. The week opened tranquil, and the feeling on the "Street" seemed buoyant enough. The bank statement of Saturday was most encouraging, and the "bulls" seemed to have a bright prospect before them of another week of upward prices. But at noon there was "a syncope and awful pause." Prices of the leading stocks did not advance. They stood still for a while; and, although Pacific Mail and Western Union were pushed up for a while, by 2 o'clock there were signs of a tumble. Lake Shore began to give way, New York Central trembled, Northwestern began to cave in, and by 3 o'clock P. M. there was a general tumble. Some courageous "bulls" remarked that it was only a healthy reaction; and others quietly responded that it was all owing to "stop orders"; and others wished they had sold out in the morning. But it was no use. There was a scare in the Long Room, which no one had foreseen, and the cause of which no one understood. But, after all, it was not a very serious matter; and a sudden decline of two to four per cent. still left the market a good deal higher than it was a week before, and much lower than the most sagacious of the "bulls" think it will be a week hence. The truth of the matter is that the same "bull" parties who engineered the rise of last spring, being caught short of stocks, have been hammering prices now, in order to get in again at lower rates, preparatory to another upward movement; and they selected for the objects of their attack Ohio and Mississippi, Northwestern, and Rock Island. Lake Shore they were afraid of, and it was too strongly held and intrinsically valuable; and New York Central they had the discretion to let alone. Who will remain masters of the field is of very little importance to the outside public, for the party that holds control of the stock for the coming three months must of necessity become a "bull" party. Prices went up a little too rapidly, perhaps; but they will recover all they lost, for the reason that there is no speculation going on anywhere out of Wall Street, and Secretary Boutwell has given the operators of the Gold Room to understand, by his action last week in selling $4,000,000 of gold, that he will not permit any disturbance of the market by speculators for a rise. It may be assumed that the Secretary of the Treasury will keep the price of gold at about 110¼, and will keep the money market easy until he shall have placed his new bonds; and then he will allow the "bulls" and the "bears" to take care of themselves. This is a most satisfactory condition of things financial for all parties, and the wise will profit by the situation.

As all sound dividend-paying stocks are in demand, and are gradually approximating their true value, taking a 6 per cent. gold-bearing Government bond at par as a basis of valuation, there are a good many very cheap securities steadily appreciating in the current market price. Central Pacific bonds have sold at 1½, Fort Wayne stock par, Kentucky 6s 98, and so on. The New South Carolina 6 per cent. gold bonds, which at their present price pay about 11 per cent., are steadily gaining in credit, and would now be selling at par, but for the political troubles in that state. These bonds, however, are intrinsically just as safe for investment purposes as Kentucky bonds, which are selling in the market 38 per cent. higher. The entire state debt of South Carolina is absurdly small compared with the debts of other states, or with the debts of New York City. The people of that state are taxed less by their government than the citizens of New York pay for their Central Park. The debt of the State of South Carolina is less than $8,000,000, and the taxable rate on the valuation of property is hardly 1 1-5 per cent There is an apparent decrease in the valuation of the property of the state, as compared with 1860; but this apparent decrease is caused by wiping out the valuation of the slaves, who, instead of being counted as property, and made a basis of taxation, have now become population, and are themselves taxpayers. The change in reality renders the state more capable of paying its debt than it was before the Rebellion, when the chief expenses of the state government were paid out of the profits of the state bank.

The price of gold on Monday ranged from 110½ to 110¾. Rates of interest on call loans 5 to 6 per cent.

DRY GOODS.

The general trade of the last week has not been characterized by any exceptional movements; but has been steady in all departments, and fully up to the expectations of both importers and jobbers in foreign goods, and in domestic fabrics of the manufacturers' agents and of the heavy jobbers. The retail trade of the city, which is assuming proportions which a few years ago would have been regarded as monstrous, has never been better. The great retail establishments of the city—like those of A. T. Stewart & Co., Lord & Taylor, Arnold, Constable & Co., R. H. Macy, and many others—are doing the business which was once participated in by many hundreds of retailers in the country towns, whose customers now find it more convenient and economical to do their shopping in New York. In all departments of the trade prices of all descriptions are well maintained, except in the lower grades of domestic cottons; while in some of the more popular makes there has been an advance. The demand for dress-goods, millinery articles, and light summer silks is rather in excess of the supply, and prices in such cases are tending upward, as a matter of course.

The importations of dry goods from Europe this spring have been a surprise to everbody; but, large as they have been, they have been easily absorbed by the market, and the importers have never had better reason for being satisfied with their business. The large increase in our foreign goods is strikingly exhibited in the following figures, showing the imports of dry goods for the week and since January 1 for the present and the two preceding years.

IMPORTS FOR THE LAST WEEK.

	1869.	1870.	1871.
Entered for warehousing..	$644,628	$411,358	$357,678
Withdn from warehouse..	854,053	293,019	474,749
Entered for consumption..	1,105,765	1,227,238	2,257,564

IMPORTS SINCE JANUARY 1 TO APRIL 20.

Total imports....	32,052,515	25,083,184	46,385,729
Tot'n upon the m'k't..	32,848,489	26,139,227	46,910,473

MONEY MARKET.

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The price of gold on Monday ranged from 110½ to 110¾. Rates of interest on call loans 5 to 6 per cent.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

No. 5 NASSAU ST., N. Y., April 22, 1871.

The recent advance in the SIX PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD Co. to a premium above par affords an illustration of the popular demand both in this country and Europe for reliable 6 per cent. securities, having a long and fixed time to run, and paying a fair rate of interest on their cost; and it further shows that the first mortgage bonds of honorably managed railroads, when known and appreciated, will command public confidence, and must to a large extent take the place of the Government five-twenties (as the latter are purchased or called in by the Government), and thus command higher prices than heretofore.

THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD, under substantially the same Financial and Executive management as that which has rendered the Central Pacific so great a success, is being rapidly extended to the Ohio River, in response to the demands of commerce for enlarged transportation facilities between the Great West and New York and other important points on the Atlantic seaboard.

The present successful operation of the 227 miles of completed road, the value of the property upon which they are secured, the certainty of a very large and remunerative traffic for the road, and the very high character of the Company and of its officers and directors, commend the SIX PER CENT. GOLD BONDS OF THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD Co. to public confidence as a superior, safe, and reliable security.

We personally recommend them to our friends and customers desiring to make new investments, or to fund their five-twenties.

Price 90 and accrued interest.

A difference of about 20 PER CENT. may now be realized with entire safety by exchanging five-twenties for these Bonds.

FISK & HATCH.

NEW LOAN OF UNITED STATES

The subscriptions to the New Five Per Cent. Stock of the United States now amount to $50,000,000. They are confidently expected to reach $200,000,000 by the time the new bonds are ready for delivery in May. The proposals of the Secretary of the Treasury will then be changed to the following programme:

First. Bonds to the amount of three hundred millions of dollars, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after ten years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of five per cent. per annum.

Second. Bonds to the amount of three hundred millions of dollars, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after fifteen years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of four and a half per cent. per annum.

Third. Bonds to the amount of seven hundred millions of dollars, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after thirty years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of four per cent. per annum.

Subscriptions to the loan will have preference, after the above-mentioned two hundred millions are taken up, in the following order—namely:

First. Subscriptions for equal amounts of each class of bonds.

Second. Subscriptions for equal amounts of bonds bearing interest at the rate of four and a half per cent. and of bonds bearing interest at the rate of five per cent.

Third. Subscriptions for any five per cent. bonds that may not be subscribed for in the preceding classes.

Subscriptions to the remainder of the $200,000,000 of 5 per cents., which are unconditional, are now going on, and the bonds will soon be issued to the subscribers, who can receive a scrip certificate in advance, if they desire to pay their gold or exchange their U. S. 5-20s at once, in the Registered or Coupon form. Registered bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000, and coupon bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States, at the office of the Treasurer, any Assistant Treasurer, or Designated Depository of the Government, quarterly, on the first days of February, May, August, and November in each year.

The bonds of the several classes aforesaid and the interest thereon are exempt from the payment of all taxes or dues of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form by or under state, municipal, or local authority.

After maturity the bonds last issued will be first redeemed by classes and numbers, as may be designated by the Secretary of the Treasury.

U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 10th, 1871.

On the petition of James R. Floyd, of New York, N. Y., praying for the extension of a patent granted to him on the 21st day of July, 1857, for an improvement in Retort Covers, it is ordered that the testimony in the case be closed on the 20th day of June next; that the time for filing arguments and the examiner's report be limited to the 30th day of June next; and that said petition be heard on the 5th day of July next.

Any person may oppose this extension.

M. D. LEGGETT, Commissioner.

APRIL 13th, 1871.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—A good demand and considerable buoyancy distinguished our Wheat market up to Friday, when, under less favorable Liverpool advices and reduced limits to shippers' orders, the demand abated, and sales were difficult even at 2 cts. decline per bushel on shipping qualities; the firmness of freights and the liberal supplies near at hand *via* the Lakes deterring millers and exporters from operating to any extent. Most holders, in view of the limited stock, have evinced much confidence; but, when shippers are out of the market, there appears to be almost a suspension of business, and values become quite nominal. The bulk of Wheat here is unsound, and consists chiefly of Spring. This has been pressed upon the market, and is much lower. Sound Amber Winter has been in fair demand; but millers, in view of the near approach of canal navigation, and a further decline in Flour, have contended for lower prices, and have purchased sparingly at the decline. At the close the demand is very light and the market unsettled. To sell to any extent a further decline would be necessary. The sales of the week were 396,708 bushels, and the exports 387,873 do. We have had a very quite though considerably lower market for the low and medium grades of Flour. The reduced limits to shippers 'orders, the less favorable private advices from Europe, the more liberal supplies in prospect, much firmness in freights, and a market decline in Wheat have induced buyers to hold off; and since our last most grades under $9 have declined with the exception of choice Minnesota, which is scarce and in good demand for the local trade. Unsound Flour is plenty and lower. At the close common and medium extras were lower to sell. Family grades are steady, with a fair demand from the trade. The sales of the week reach 52,970 bbls., and the exports 30,876 bbls. Oats have been pressingly offered, and, with a limited home demand and a marked decline in Corn and Feed, dealers have insisted on concessions daily; and, to effect sales, a decline of 3@4 cts. has been submitted to, at which the market closed very dull. Indian Corn has been in fair demand; and, with large present and prospective arrivals, prices have rapidly declined, closing dull. The exports of the week were 219,331 bushels. Rye has ruled quiet, though most holders are firm. The stock is liberal, but the supplies in prospect are extremely light. At the close holders were firm. Barley has been in steady demand. Common qualities have been taken for export at our inside figures, and choice has been taken by brewers and maltsters at full prices. The stock is now very light, and the season over for the active trade.

COFFEE.—The demand for Brazils has not greatly increased; but still there was some little movement, and, in hopes that the distribution to the interior has at last commenced, importers and wholesale dealers generally show greater firmness, more favorable advices from Rio Janeiro acting as an additional stimulating influence. The arrivals have been moderate and the stock is not greatly increased. All the Java in first hands has been sold and the market is very firm. West India styles dull and somewhat nominal.

COTTON.—The market has been almost entirely a speculative one and the tone feverish and uncertain. Foreign advices ruled out exporters entirely, while spinners were unwilling to operate in excess of known wants, and the prevailing call was mainly to secure control of parcels suited to delivery on contracts maturing this month. About the previous general range of values was sustained in a nominal way; but buyers who would take stock out of the market could obtain easier terms. For future delivery the call has been mainly for April, to provide against "shorts," and with the position fairly under control operators worked the prices up to 14¾ cts. for Low Middling, closing strong as we write.

MOLASSES.—Foreign has been in better demand from both the trade and refiners, and, with the bulk of the desirable cargoes sold, either for consumption or constructive shipment, the feeling is stiffer and 1@2 cts. per gallon advance asked. Domestic also in rather better demand and somewhat firmer, but no higher, with 70 cts. an extreme for the best.

PROVISIONS.—The market for the Hog product has shown an irregular, feverish tone since our last. Exporters have operated to some extent, and there was an increased call for consumption; but, contrary to expectation, this failed to have a stimulating effect, and values continued on the downward turn, subject to some slight fluctuations under speculative manipulations. Western advices, as a rule, have been unfavorable, and the stocks have accumulated to such an extent that the leading holders, to meet expenses, were compelled to realize, and this forced down values, though the absence of a certain call continues to have a very depressing influence. A great many theories are to be found on the market, but very few buyers of actual stock, and this keeps business at a low ebb. The close is dull and at a great extent nominal on most goods. Beef of all kinds has ruled very dull, the sales covering merely small lots of barrel stock as wanted by the trade, with now and then a trifling purchase in tierces by shippers when they can find first-class quality and freight-room is available.

SUGARS.—The demand for Raws has continued quite active, and the market in a generally firm and buoyant condition. The call was in the main from refiners, who begin to sell their product quite freely, and are obliged to restock; and, as the current receipts are small, importers have much advantage. Advices from Cuba indicate a short crop, and this acts as an additional stimulating influence. The close is strong at 9¼ a 9⅝ cts for Fair to Good Refining, and 10 to 10⅜ cts. for No. 12 Boh Dutch Standard. Refined selling well and firmer on a basis of 13(@13⅜ cts. for Hards.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, APRIL 25TH, 1871.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEVES.—The market opened steady, but closed weak.

MILCH COWS.—The market is dull, but steady.

VEAL CALVES.—The arrivals continue very large, and there is a fair demand; but prices are without much change, if we except small Calves.

SWINE.—Prices have advanced ¼ cent, and the market closes quite firm.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—While we cannot report much advance, there is a strong feeling, good quality helping.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra	15 @15½	14½@15
First quality	14½@14¾	13¾@14¼
Second quality	13½@14	13 @13½
Third quality	11½@12½	11½@12
Interior	10 @11	10 @10½
Average of all sales about	— @13¼	— @12

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	$60@ 70	$60@ 70
Good	70@ 85	70@ 85
Fair	50@ 60	50@ 60
Inferior and Common	45@ 50	45@ 50

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	10½@11	10½@11
Good	9 @10½	9 @10
Fair	8½@ 9	8½@ 9
Inferior	7 @ 8	6½@ 8

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week. Live, per lb.	Last week. Dressed, per lb.
Choice	7½@7¾	7¾@ 8
Extra	7 @ 8	8¼@ 8½
Good	6½@ 7	7¾@ 8
Fair	5 @ 6	5½@ 6½
Common	4½@ 5	4½@ 5

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	7 @7¼	8½@ 9

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, April 24, 1871.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT (and no one perfectly thanks any other newspaper in the city) is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack W	12¾	Wamsutta	13¾
Merrimac, D	11	Garner & Co	9
Cocheco, D	11½	Arnold, Cocheco	8¾
Sprague	10	Hamilton	10½
Pacific	10	Richmond	10½
American	10½	Gloucester	10
Freedom	10½	Mourning	9¾
Allens	10½	Lancaster	10½
Manchester	10½	Oriental	10½

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	15	Hoanoke	12¾
Hartford	13	Glasgow	13

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pepperell, B	12½
Lawrence, D	14	" R	11¾
" H	13½	" N	10½
" R	12½	" O	9½
" N	11½	" P	8½
" O	10½	" Q	7½
Pacific, Extra	13½	" H	6½
" R	12½	" L	5½
" H	11½	Boot, R	10½
Atlantic, A	13½	" H	9¾
" H	12½	" L	8¾
Agawam, E	11¾	Appleton, A	13½
Black A	10½	Clark's	10½
Massachusetts, BB	14	Laconia, O	9
" H	13½	" A	8½
Indian Head	13½	Lyman, B	12½
" H	12½	" A	10½
Exeter, A	13½	Tremont, H	12½
" S	12½	Iquua Orchard, A	10
Medford	13½	" B	9
Augusta	11½	" BB	10
" A	10½	Great Falls, J	13½
Pittsfield, A	11½	" E	12½
Keene, A	11½	Dwight, A	13½
Bedford, R	11½	" S	9
Pocasset	11½		
" E	11½		
Newmarket, A	10½		

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills	21	Reynolds, AA	11¾
Wamsutta	20	Mystic Lake	11½
"	19	Ballou & Son	10
Tuscarora	14	Lonsdale	10
Bates	11	" Cambric	12½
White Rock	10½	Hill	13½
Forestdale	15	"	12½
Massaville	11½	Bartlett	13½
Blackstone	11½	" 39-inch	12½
Hope	11	" 36-inch	11½
" 45-inch	16	James Mfg. Mills	14½
Waterford	11½	" 39-inch	13½
Pepperell	22½	" 36-inch	12½
"	20½	Great Falls, S	10½
"	18½	"	9½
"	16½	"	8½
Utica	10½	Red Bank	10½
"	9½	"	8½
"	8½	Waltham, X	13½
Boot, R	14½	" 45-inch	16½
" H	13½	"	14½
" L	12½	Ray Mills	11½
Androscoggin	14½	Columbian	12½
Dwight, A	13½	Amoskeag, A	11½
" S	12½	" C	10½
Long Cloth	11½		

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	15	Otis Company, CC	16
York	13	" BB	14½
Blue Hill	10½	" AAA	13
Working Man's	9	Warren, Brown	17